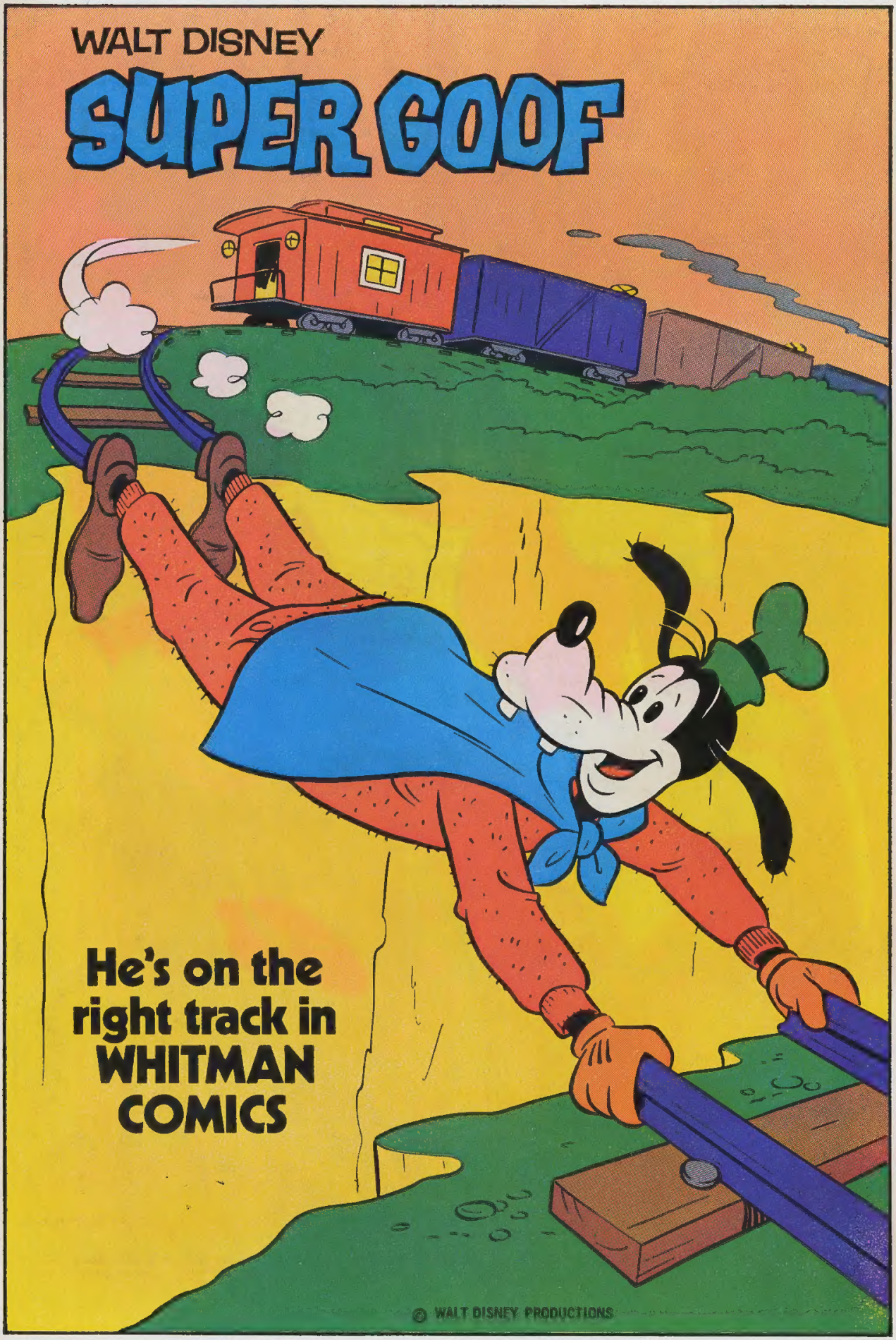
165
POPEYE
WHITMAN
90069-111
POPEYE
50¢
THE SAILOR
The Return of
Alice the Goon!
© KING FEATURES SYNDICATE


WALT DISNEY
SUPER GOOF
He's on the right track in WHITMAN COMICS
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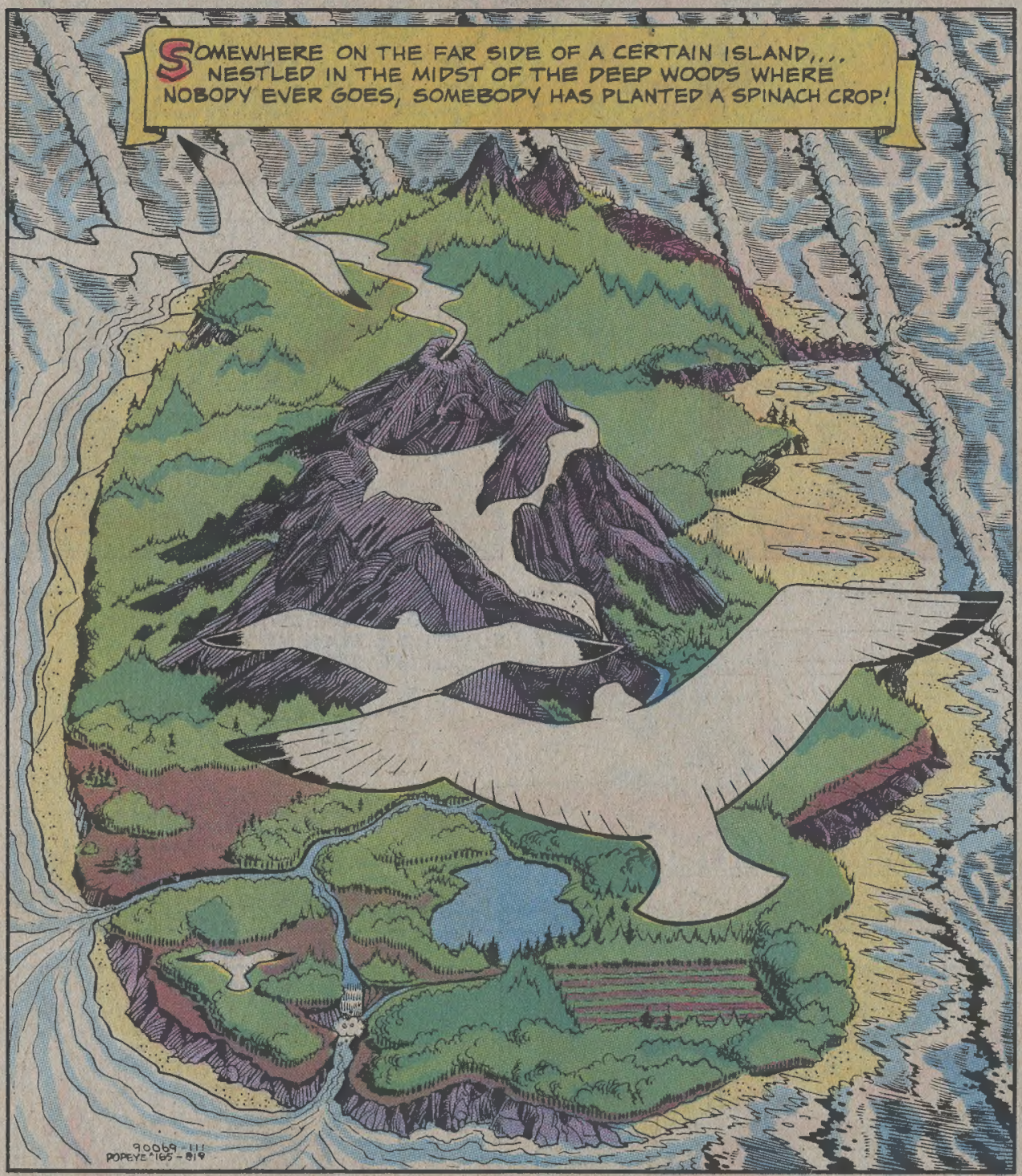
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS:

POPEYE

"A WITCH in the SPINACH!" or a moon maiden, a sea hag, and a sailorman!

OR: A GOB, A GOON, AND A GHOUL!


SOMEWHERE ON THE FAR SIDE OF A CERTAIN ISLAND,... NESTLED IN THE MIDST OF THE DEEP WOODS WHERE NOBODY EVER GOES, SOMEBODY HAS PLANTED A SPINACH CROP!
90069-111
POPEYE-165-819

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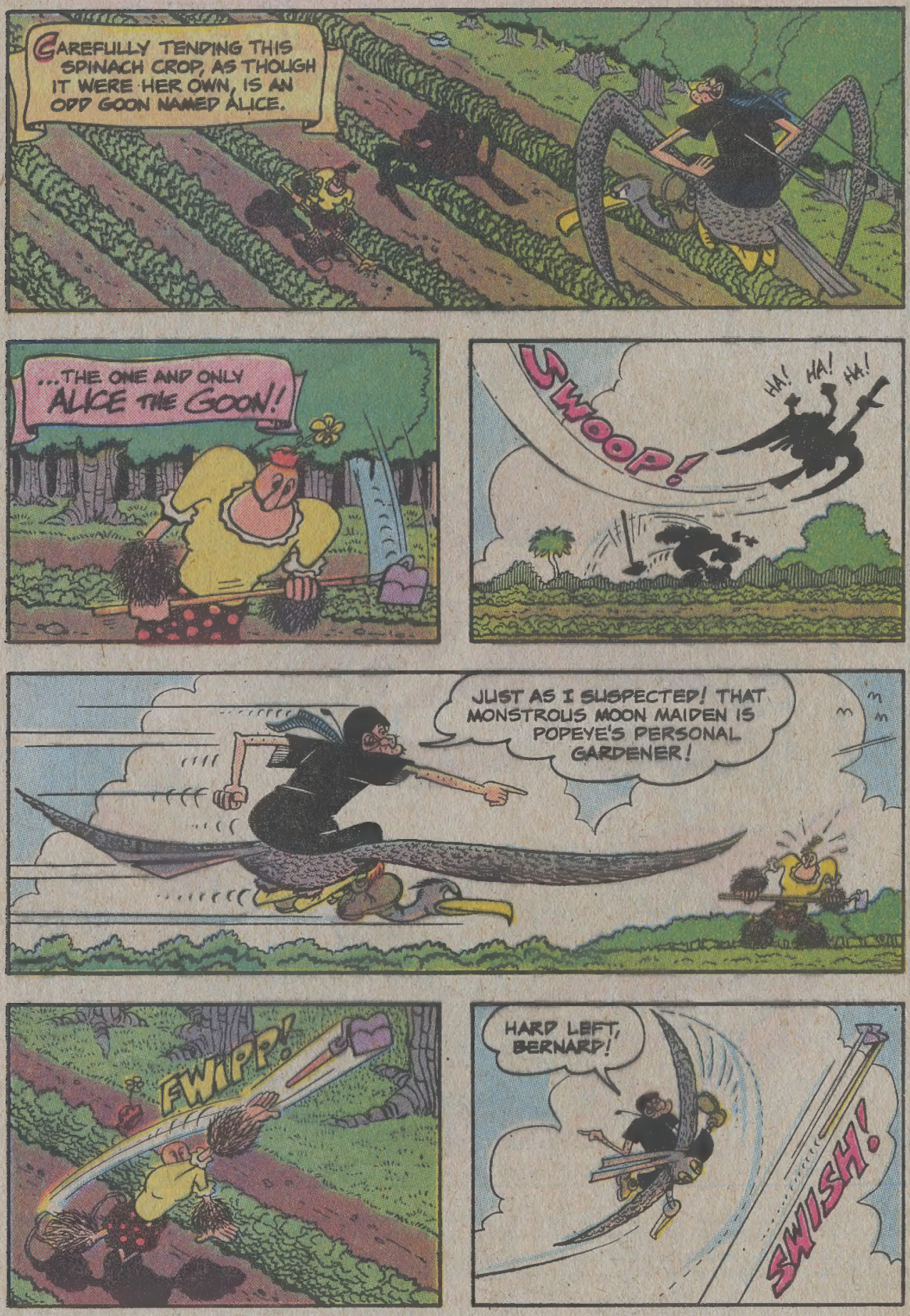
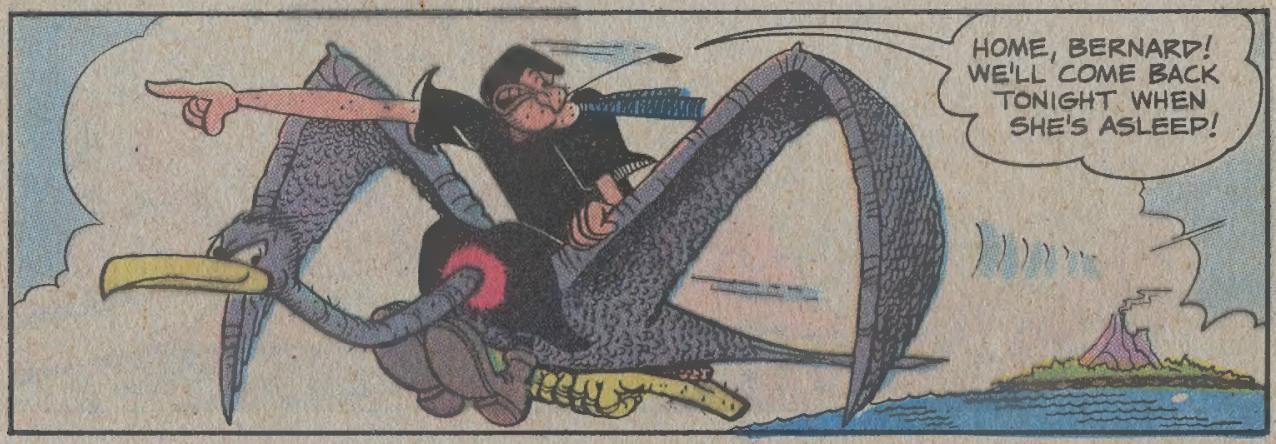
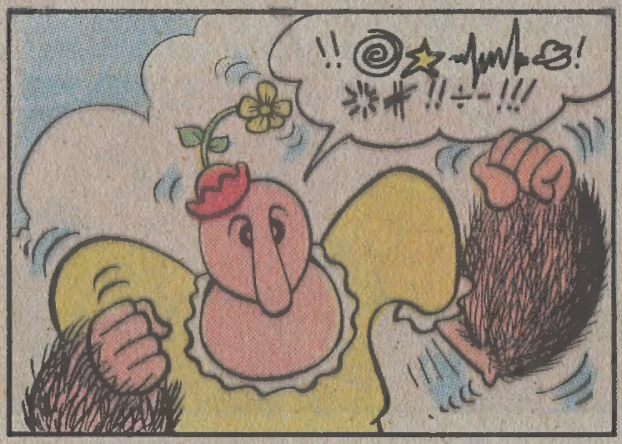
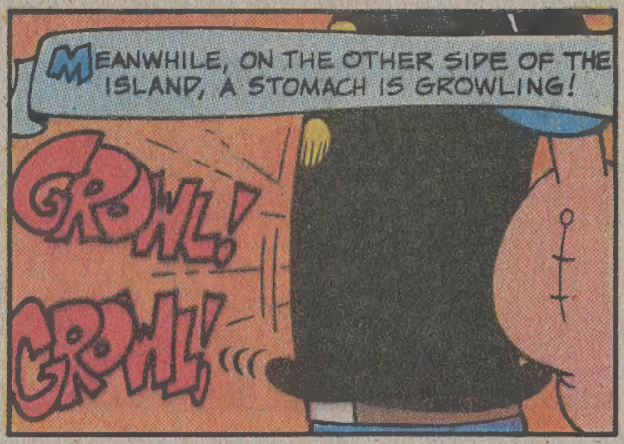
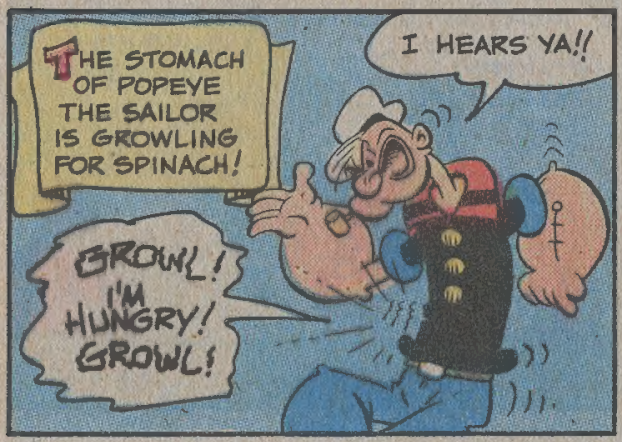

CAREFULLY TENDING THIS SPINACH CROP, AS THOUGH IT WERE HER OWN, IS AN ODD GOON NAMED ALICE.
...THE ONE AND ONLY ALICE THE GOON!
SWOOP!
HA! HA! HA!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THAT MONSTROUS MOON MAIDEN IS POPEYE'S PERSONAL GARDENER!
FWIPP!
HARD LEFT, BERNARD!
SWISH!


HOME, BERNARD! WE'LL COME BACK TONIGHT WHEN SHE'S ASLEEP!




MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND, A STOMACH IS GROWLING!
GROWL!
GROWL!


THE STOMACH OF POPEYE THE SAILOR IS GROWLING FOR SPINACH!
I HEARS YA!!
GROWL! I'M HUNGRY! GROWL!

COME ALONG, SWEE'PEA,... TIME TER STOCK UP ON GROCERIES!

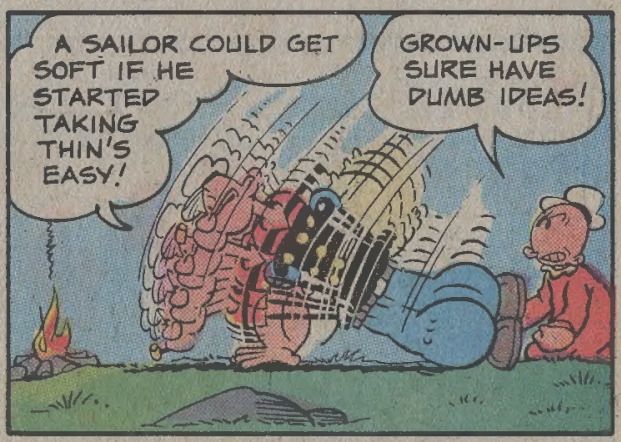
SOME PEOPLE PREFER TO GO SHOPPING THE HARD WAY...
IT WAS PRETTY THICK THROUGH HERE BEFORE I CUT A PATH...
THIS IS A PATH?!

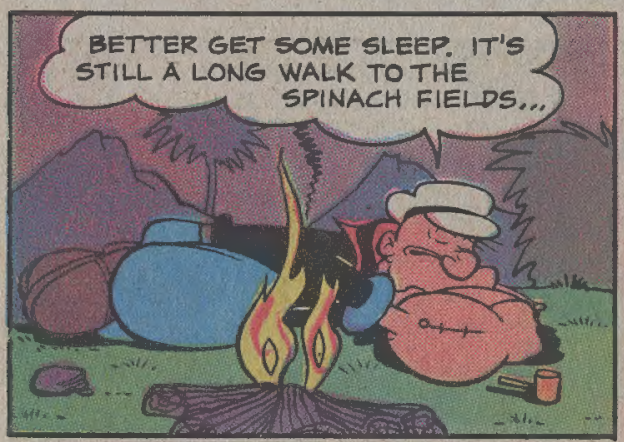
I DON'T LIKE LIVING ON THIS ISLAND!
I LIKED THE LAST ISLAND WE LIVED ON BETTER!
TOO BAD.

I LIKES *THIS* ISLAND BETTER!

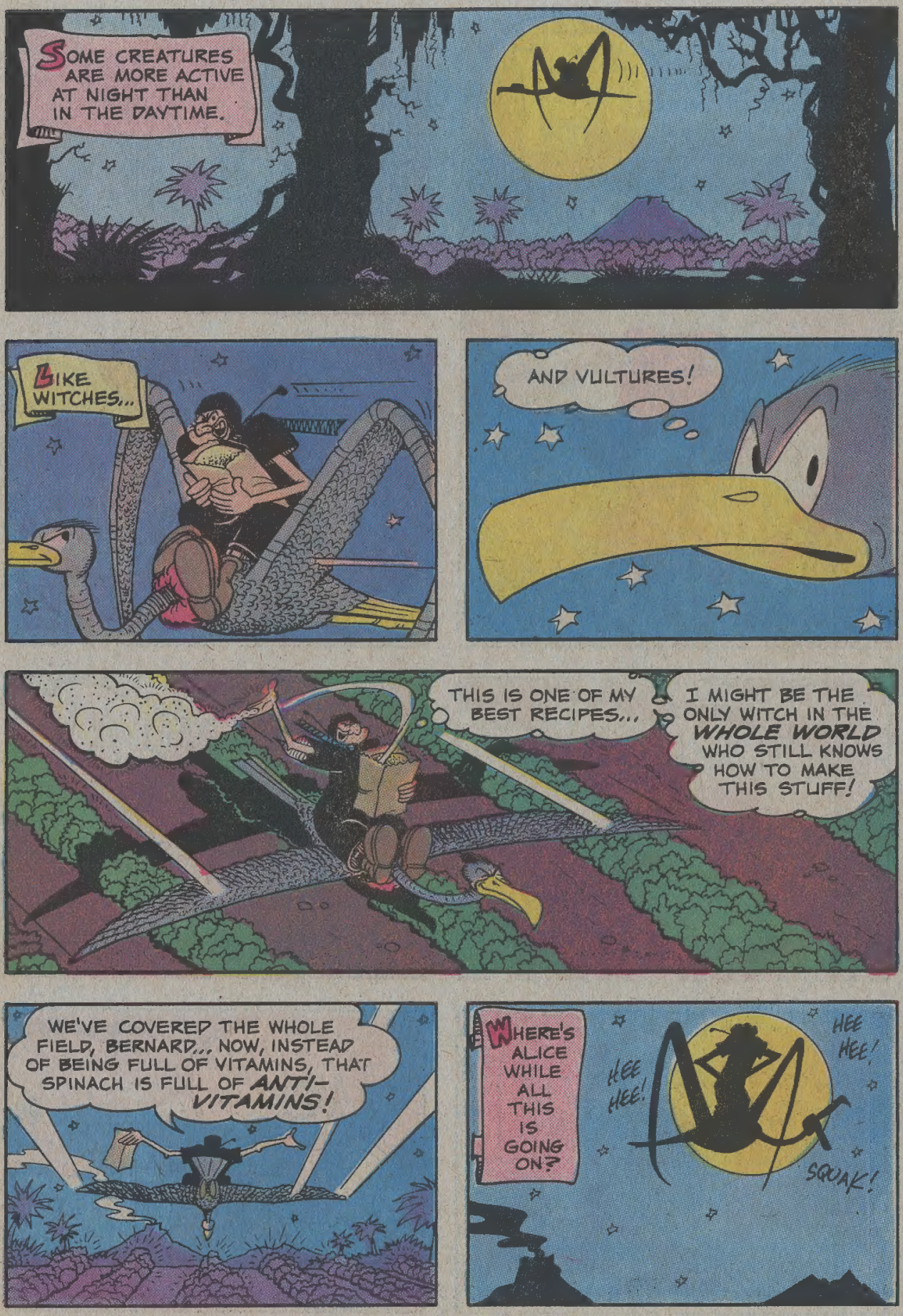
THIS ISLAND ISN'T EVEN CIVILIZED!
CIVILIZATION IS FOR SISSIES!

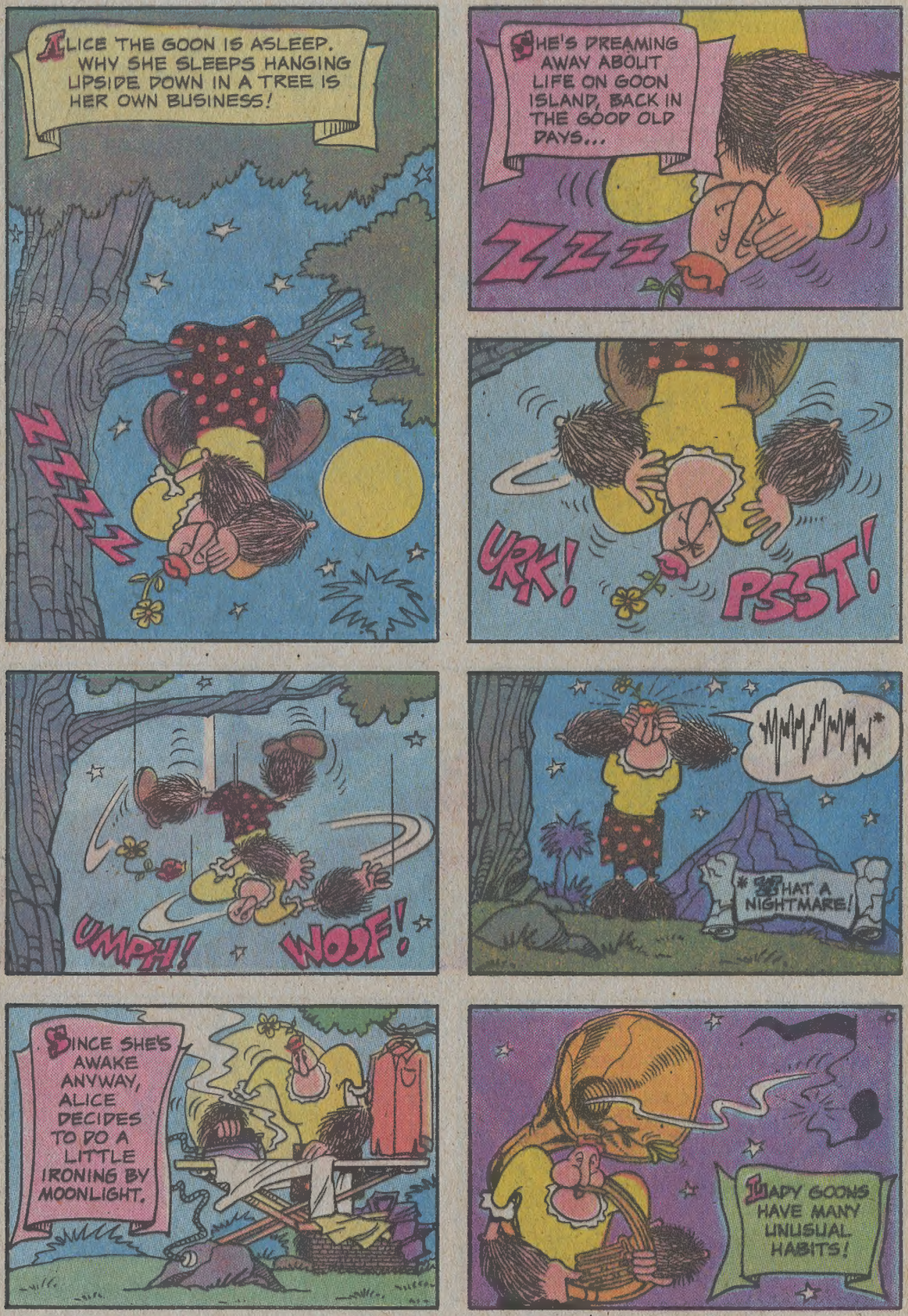
ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS GO DOWN TO THE DINER AN' ROUGHHOUSE WOULD SERVE UP A SEVEN-COURSE FEED!
TOO EASY.

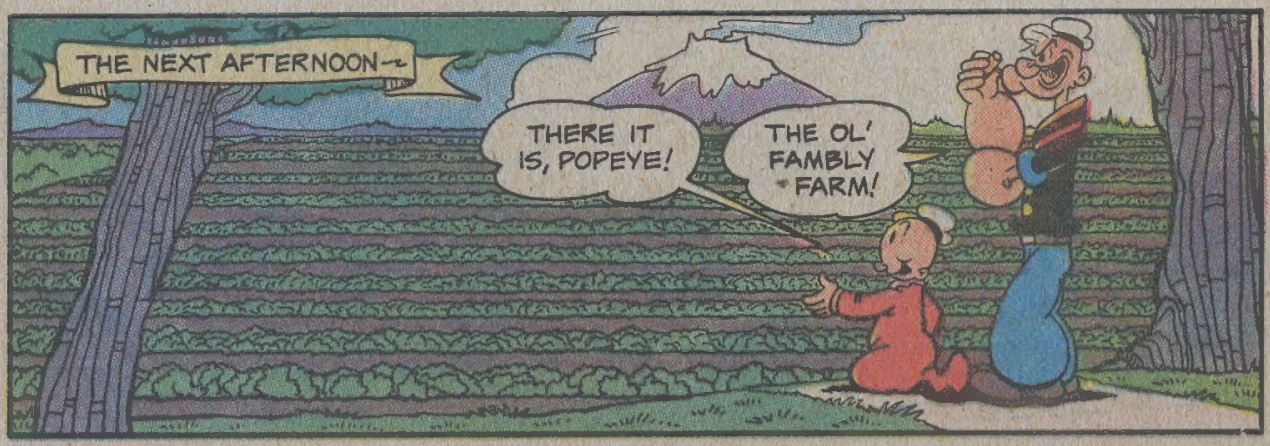

A SAILOR COULD GET SOFT IF HE STARTED TAKING THIN'S EASY!
GROWN-UPS SURE HAVE DUMB IDEAS!

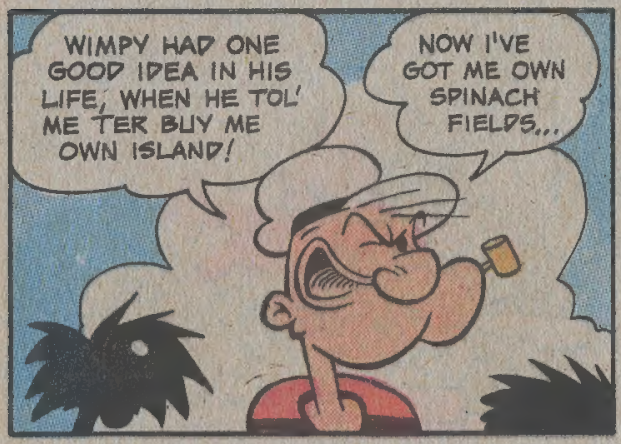

BETTER GET SOME SLEEP. IT'S STILL A LONG WALK TO THE SPINACH FIELDS...

GROWL
GROWL
HOW CAN I SLEEP WITH YOUR STOMACH GROWLING LIKE THAT?!!

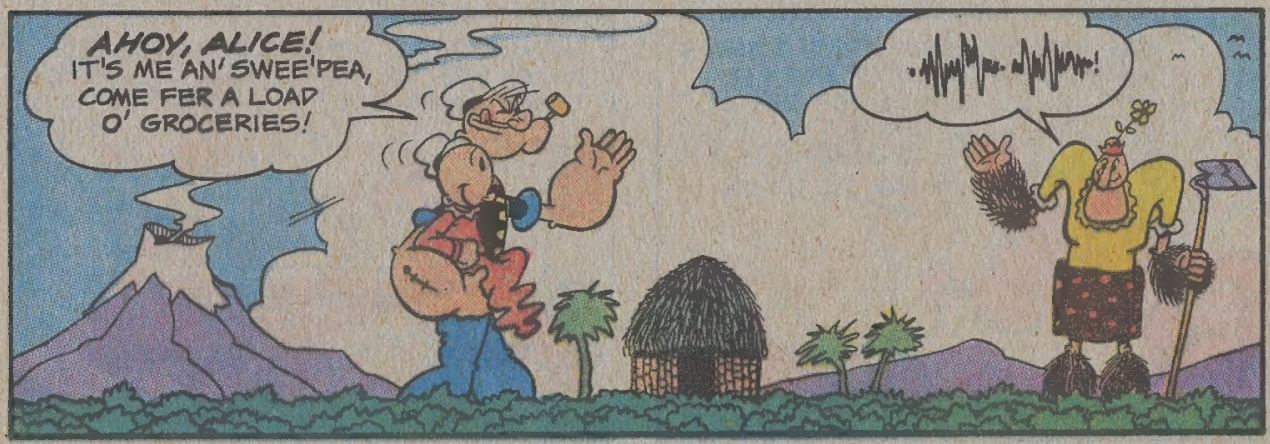

SOME CREATURES ARE MORE ACTIVE AT NIGHT THAN IN THE DAYTIME.
LIKE WITCHES...
AND VULTURES!
THIS IS ONE OF MY BEST RECIPES...
I MIGHT BE THE ONLY WITCH IN THE WHOLE WORLD WHO STILL KNOWS HOW TO MAKE THIS STUFF!
WE'VE COVERED THE WHOLE FIELD, BERNARD... NOW, INSTEAD OF BEING FULL OF VITAMINS, THAT SPINACH IS FULL OF ANTI-VITAMINS!
WHERE'S ALICE WHILE ALL THIS IS GOING ON?
HEE HEE!
HEE HEE!
SQUAK!

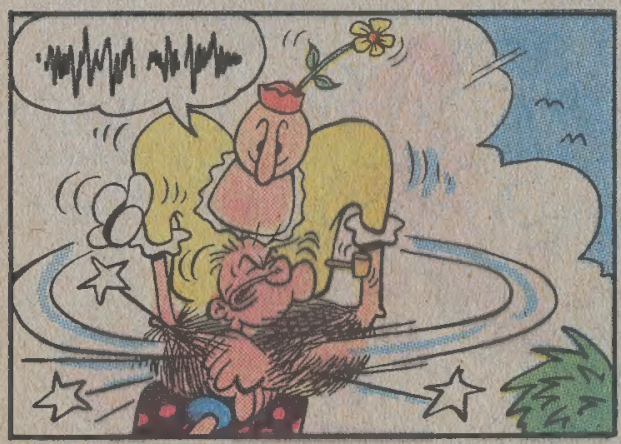

ALICE THE GOON IS ASLEEP. WHY SHE SLEEPS HANGING UPSIDE DOWN IN A TREE IS HER OWN BUSINESS!
ZZZZ
SHE'S DREAMING AWAY ABOUT LIFE ON GOON ISLAND, BACK IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS...
ZZZ
URK!
PSST!
UMPH!
WOOF!
* SIGH * WHAT A NIGHTMARE!
SINCE SHE'S AWAKE ANYWAY, ALICE DECIDES TO DO A LITTLE IRONING BY MOONLIGHT.
LADY GOONS HAVE MANY UNUSUAL HABITS!


THE NEXT AFTERNOON—
THERE IT IS, POPEYE!
THE OL' FAMBLY FARM!

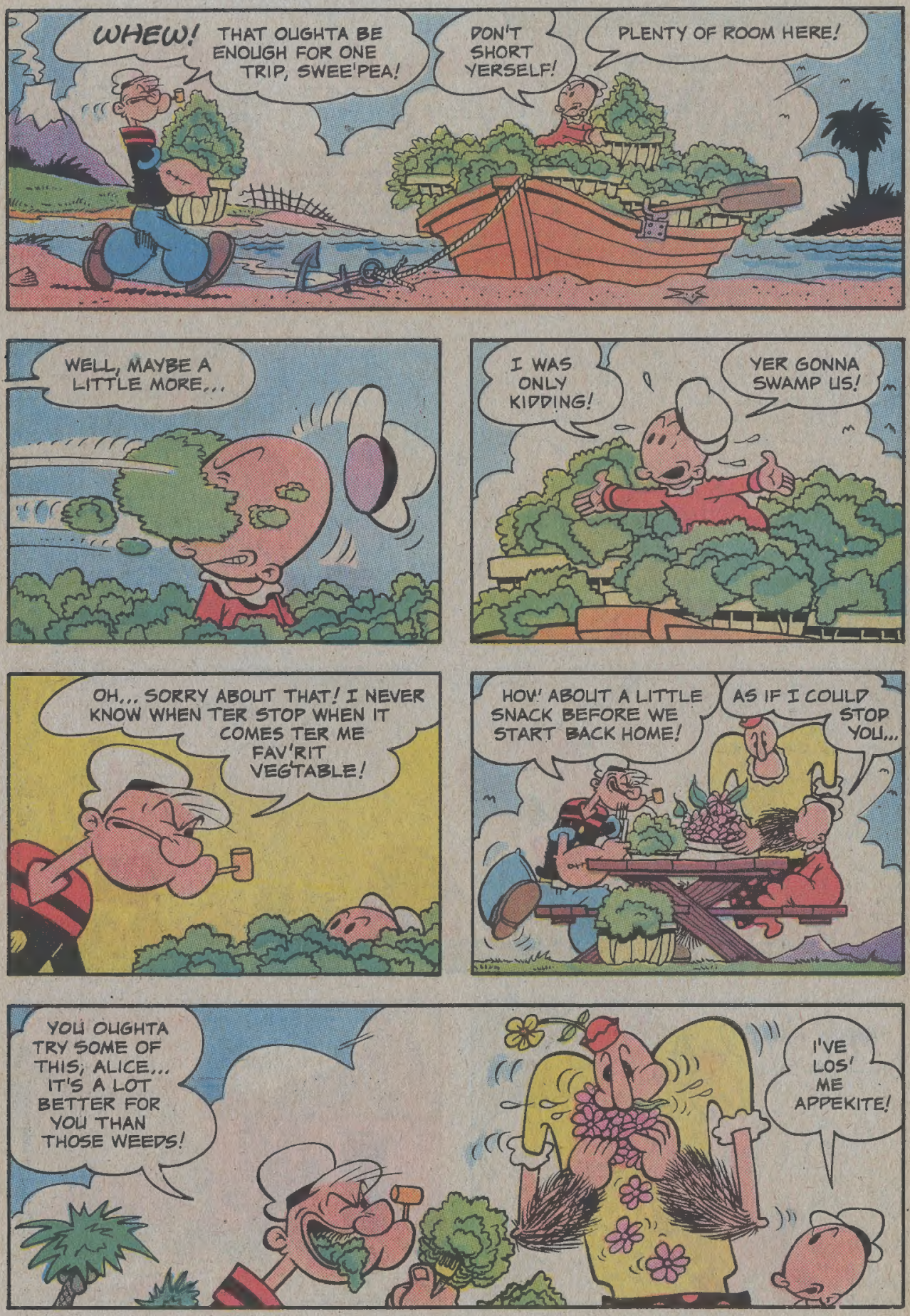

WIMPY HAD ONE GOOD IDEA IN HIS LIFE, WHEN HE TOL' ME TER BUY ME OWN ISLAND!
NOW I'VE GOT ME OWN SPINACH FIELDS...

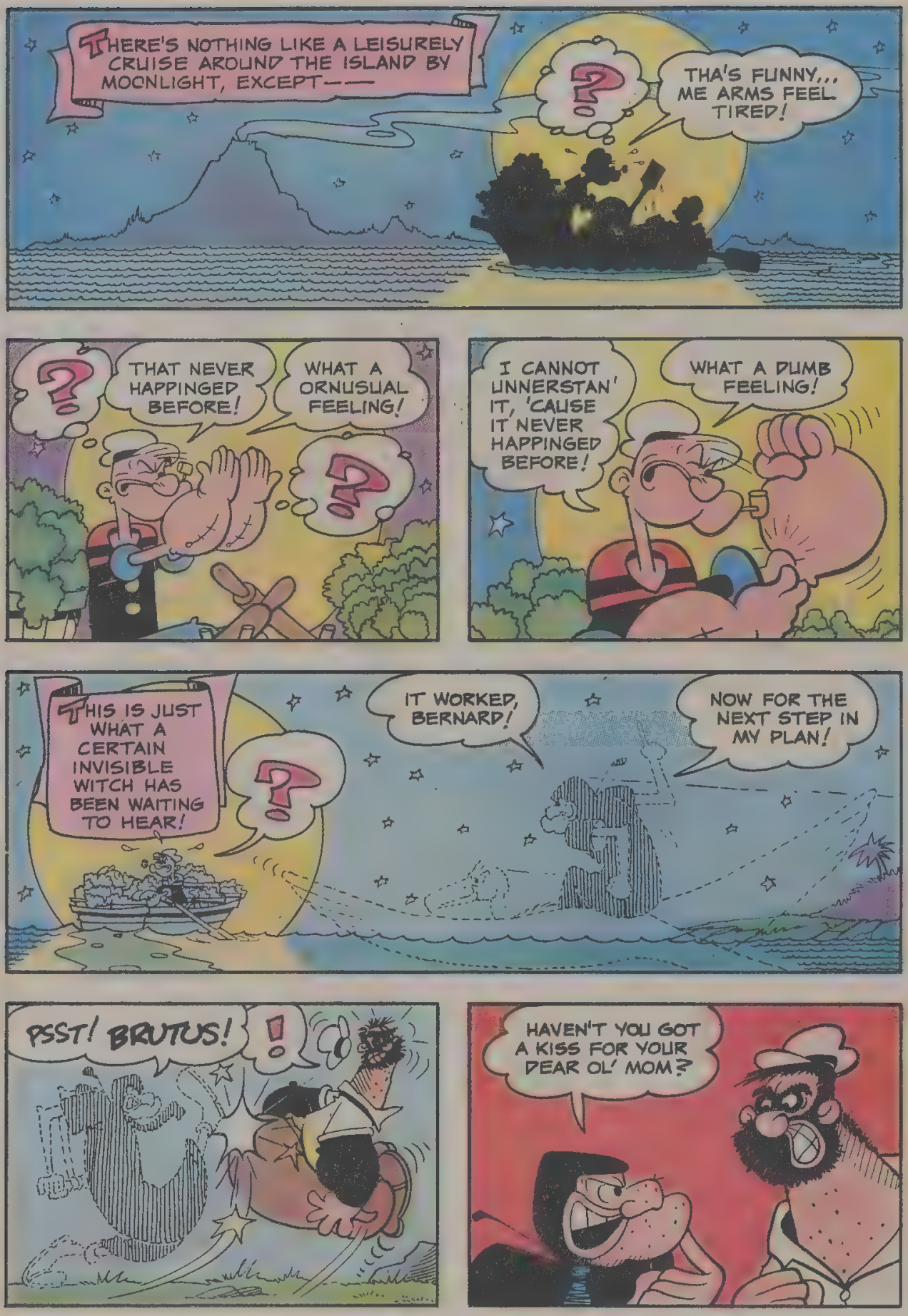
...AN' NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THEY ARE!

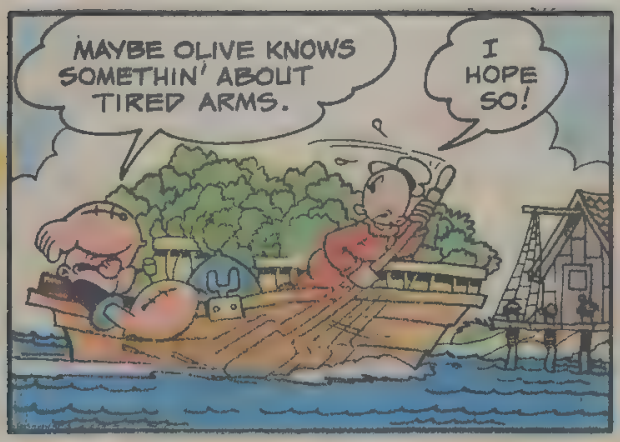

AHOY, ALICE! IT'S ME AN' SWEE'PEA, COME FER A LOAD O' GROCERIES!

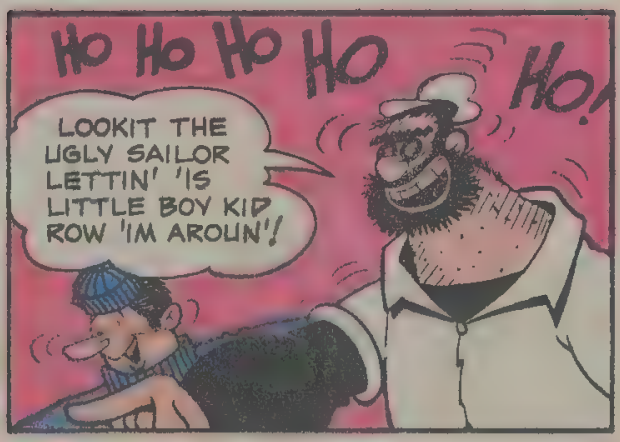


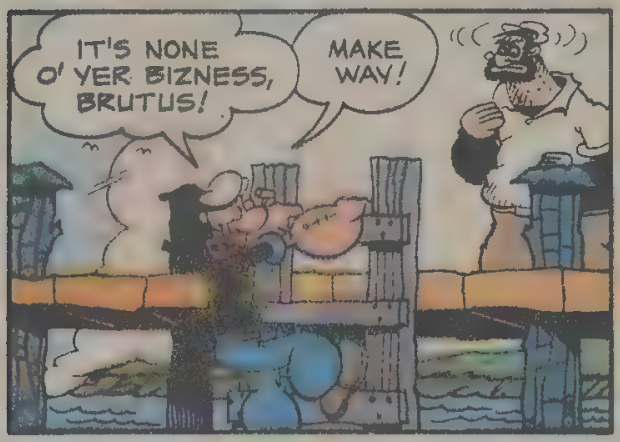
I DON' UNNERSTAN' MOON TALK BUT SHE HASN' GOT MUCH TER SAY, ANYHOW...

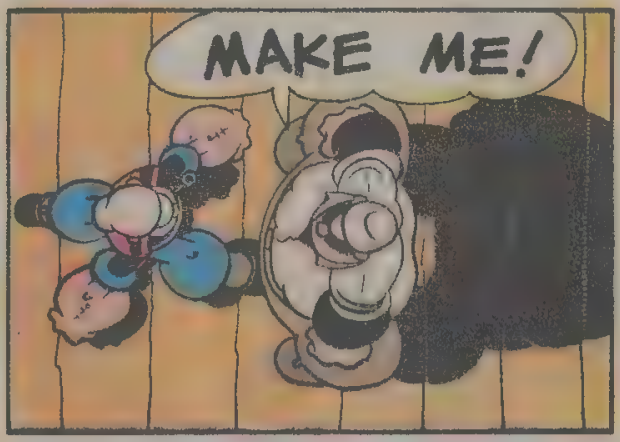

WHEW! THAT OUGHTA BE ENOUGH FOR ONE TRIP, SWEE'PEA!
DON'T SHORT YERSELF!
PLENTY OF ROOM HERE!
WELL, MAYBE A LITTLE MORE...
I WAS ONLY KIDDING!
YER GONNA SWAMP US!
OH... SORRY ABOUT THAT! I NEVER KNOW WHEN TER STOP WHEN IT COMES TER ME FAV'RIT VEG'TABLE!
HOW! ABOUT A LITTLE SNACK BEFORE WE START BACK HOME!
AS IF I COULD STOP YOU...
YOU OUGHTA TRY SOME OF THIS, ALICE... IT'S A LOT BETTER FOR YOU THAN THOSE WEEDS!
I'VE LOS' ME APPEKITE!

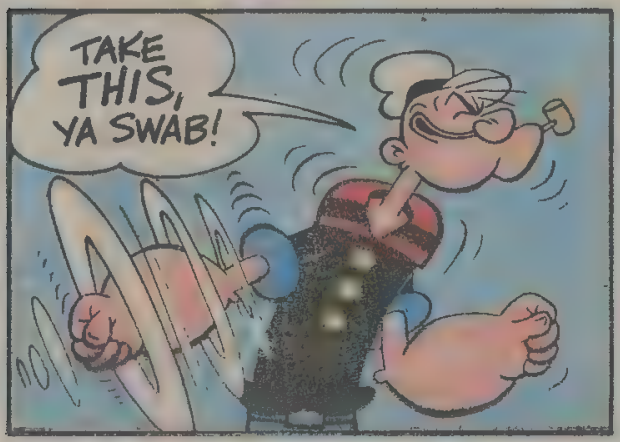

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A LEISURELY CRUISE AROUND THE ISLAND BY MOONLIGHT, EXCEPT——
?
THA'S FUNNY,.. ME ARMS FEEL TIRED!
?
THAT NEVER HAPPINGED BEFORE!
WHAT A ORNUSUAL FEELING!
?
I CANNOT UNNERSTAN' IT, 'CAUSE IT NEVER HAPPINGED BEFORE!
WHAT A DUMB FEELING!
THIS IS JUST WHAT A CERTAIN INVISIBLE WITCH HAS BEEN WAITING TO HEAR!
?
IT WORKED, BERNARD!
NOW FOR THE NEXT STEP IN MY PLAN!
PSST! BRUTUS!
!
HAVEN'T YOU GOT A KISS FOR YOUR DEAR OL' MOM?

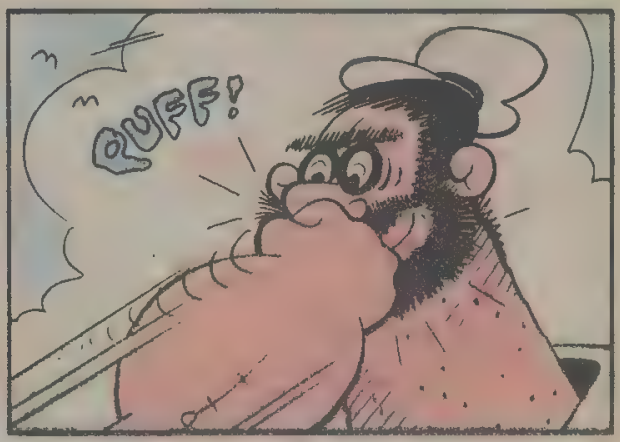

MAYBE OLIVE KNOWS SOMETHIN' ABOUT TIRED ARMS.
I HOPE SO!

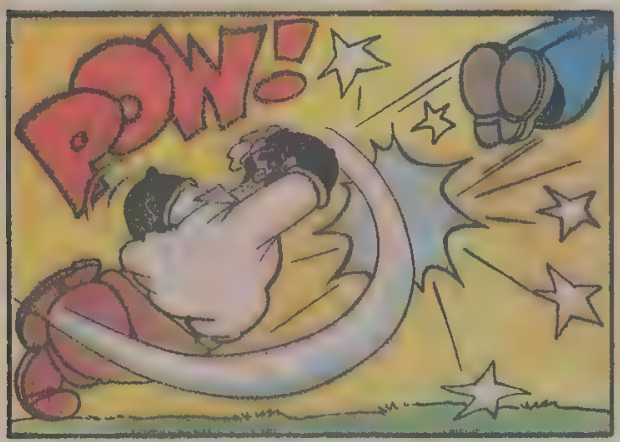

Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho!
LOOKIT THE UGLY SAILOR LETTIN' 'IS LITTLE BOY KID ROW 'IM AROUN'!

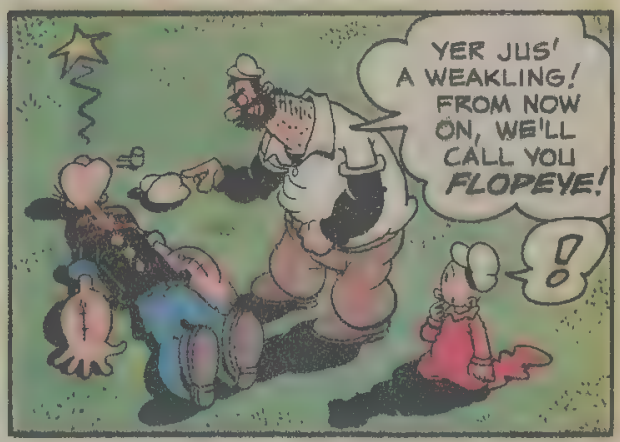

IT'S NONE O' YER BIZNESS, BRUTUS!
MAKE WAY!


MAKE ME!

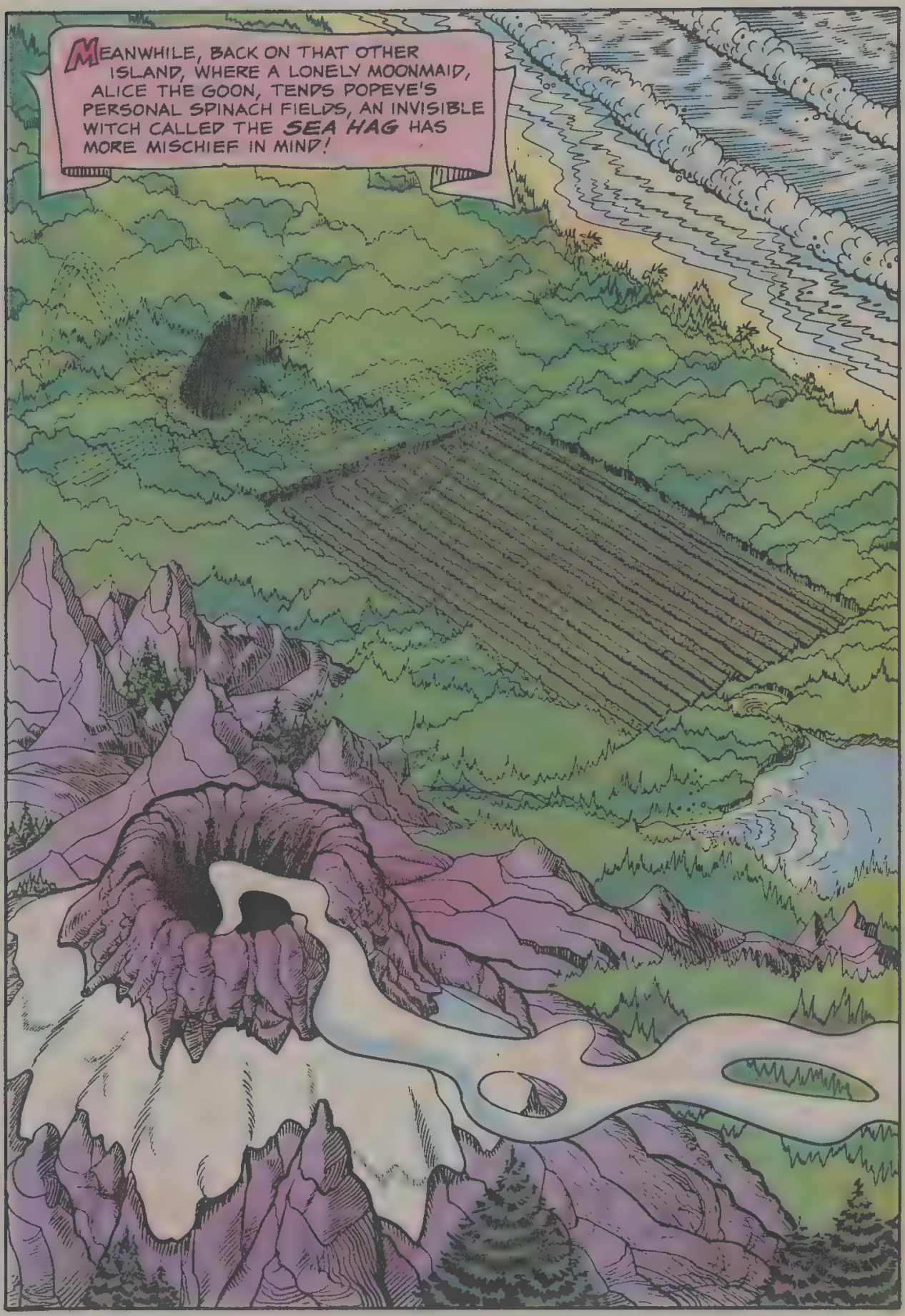

TAKE THIS, YA SWAB!

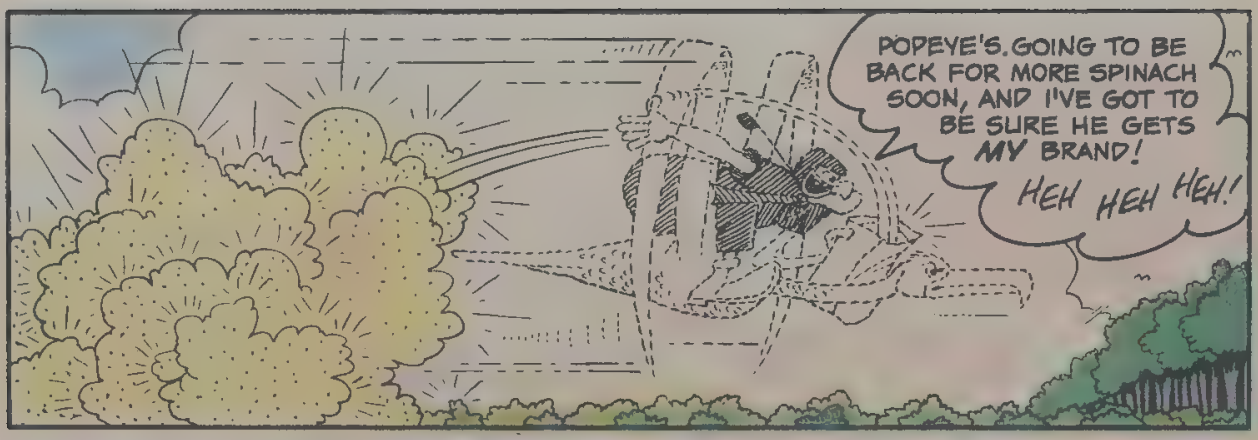

QUFF!

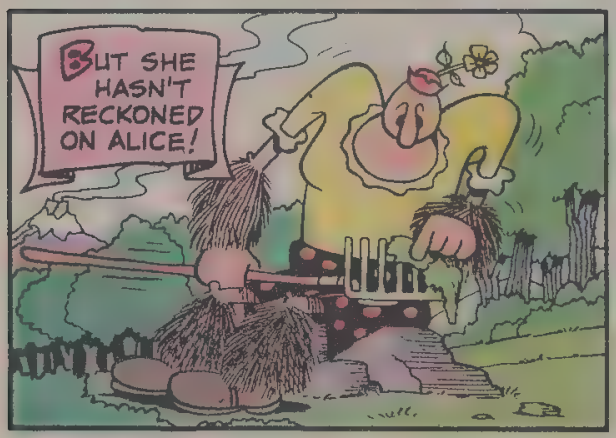

POW!

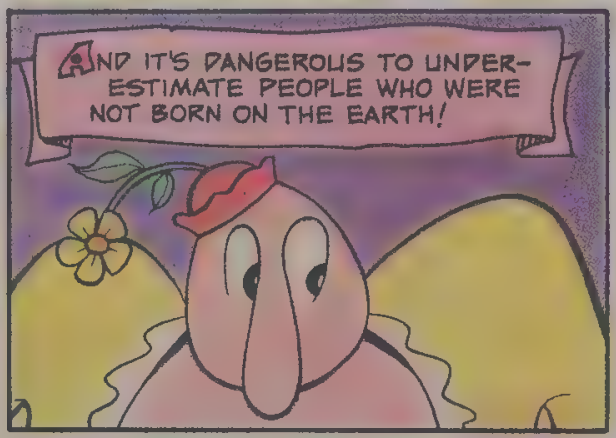

YER JUS' A WEAKLING! FROM NOW ON, WE'LL CALL YOU FLOPEYE!
!

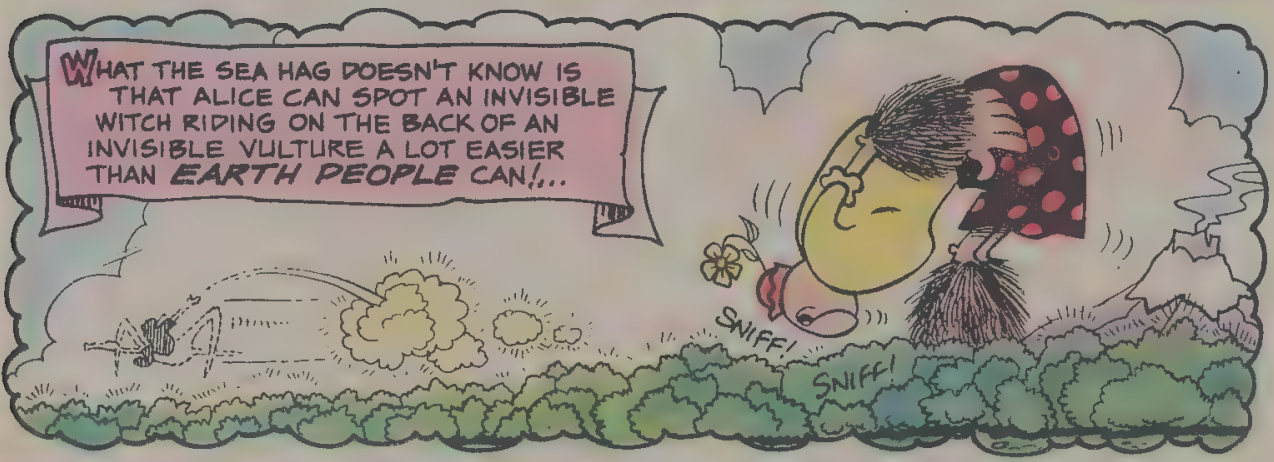
BRUTUS BEAT ME UP!
I'M HOOMILLY HATED!
YER WHAT?
ME STREN'TH IS GONE.
I'M A SAILED AWAY SAILORMAN!
POPEYE
HAVE YOU BEEN EATING YOUR SPINACH?
HAVE YOU BEEN GETTING ENOUGH SLEEP?
HAVE YOU BEEN GETTING ENOUGH EXERCISE?
POPEYE, THE HERO OF HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS, IS DISGRACED!
JUST THE OTHER DAY I SAW HIM KNOCK DOWN A PINE TREE WITH HIS BARE FIST!
SALE
IT'S A SHAME WHAT'S HAPPENED TO POPEYE!
SOON EVERYBODY ON THE ISLAND KNOWS HE LOST A FIGHT TO BRUTUS, THE TOWN BULLY!!!
EVEN THE WHIFFLE HEN WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIM!
CORN

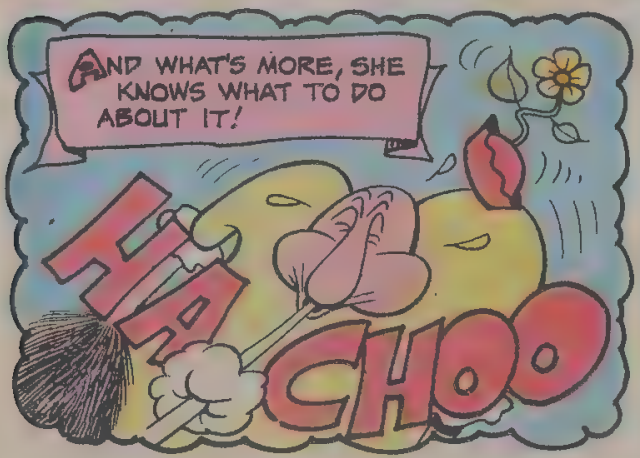

MEANWHILE, BACK ON THAT OTHER ISLAND, WHERE A LONELY MOONMAID, ALICE THE GOON, TENDS POPEYE'S PERSONAL SPINACH FIELDS, AN INVISIBLE WITCH CALLED THE SEA HAG HAS MORE MISCHIEF IN MIND!

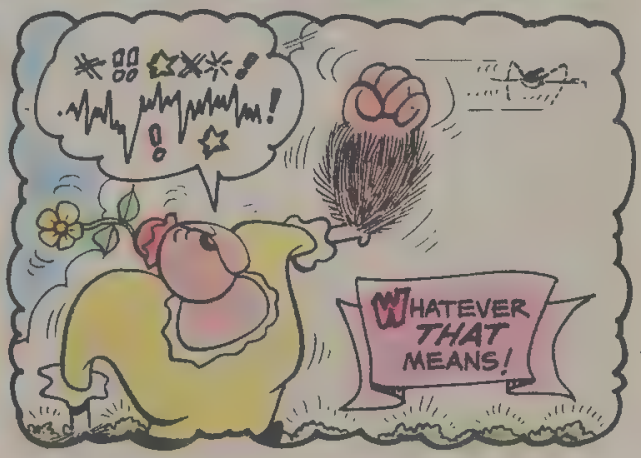

POPEYE'S GOING TO BE BACK FOR MORE SPINACH SOON, AND I'VE GOT TO BE SURE HE GETS MY BRAND!
HEH HEH HEH!


BUT SHE HASN'T RECKONED ON ALICE!

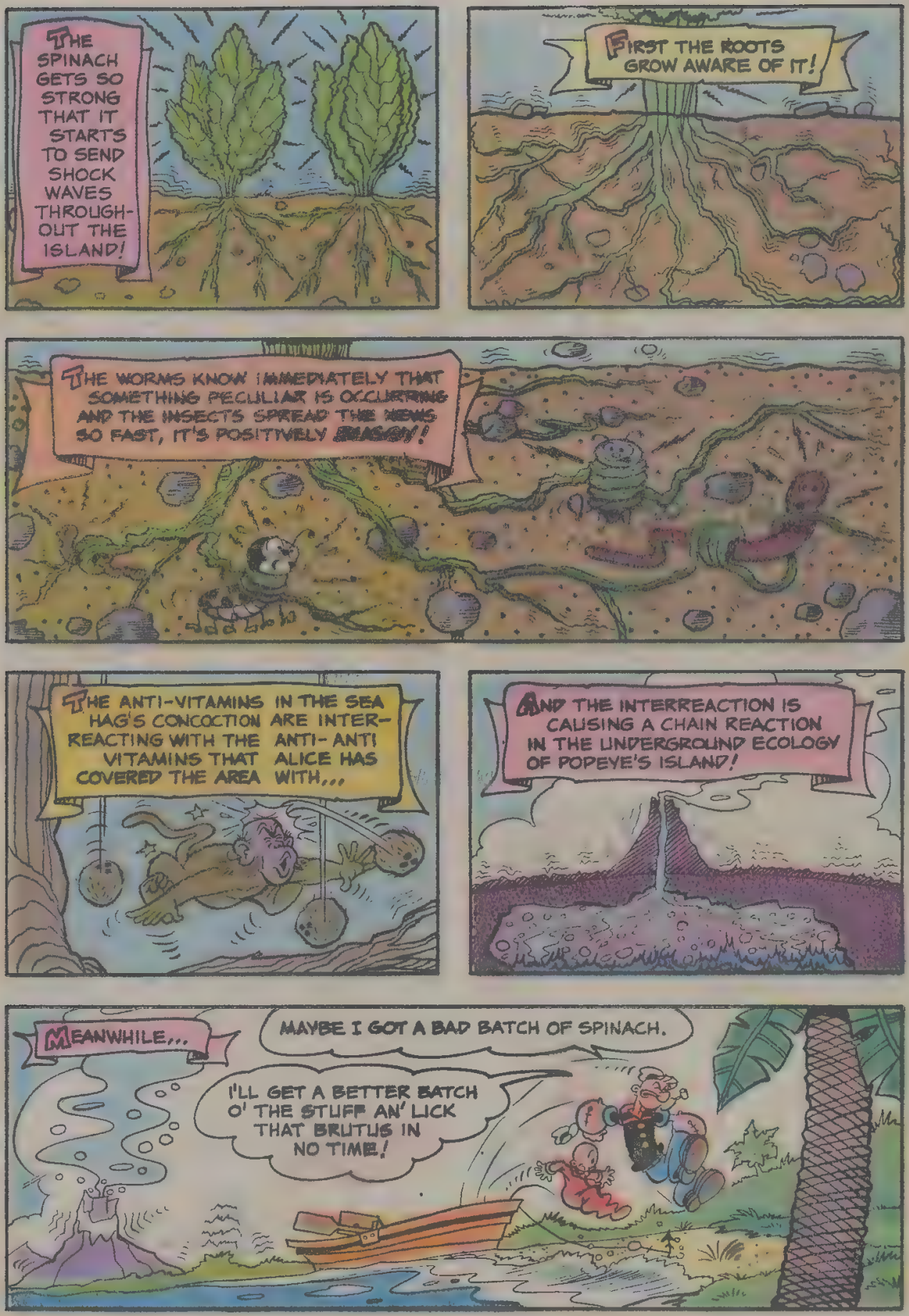

AND IT'S DANGEROUS TO UNDER-ESTIMATE PEOPLE WHO WERE NOT BORN ON THE EARTH!

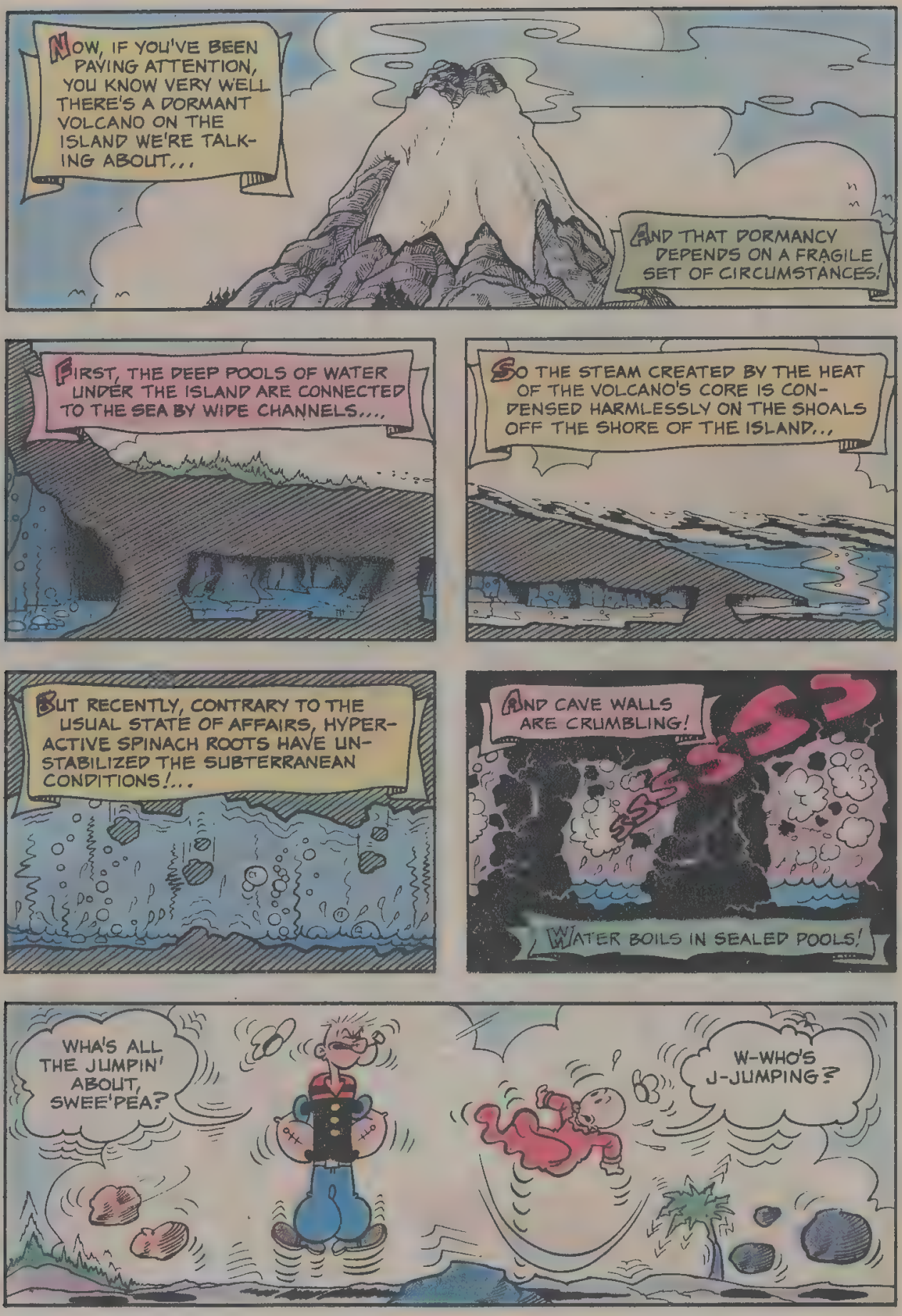

WHAT THE SEA HAG DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT ALICE CAN SPOT AN INVISIBLE WITCH RIDING ON THE BACK OF AN INVISIBLE VULTURE A LOT EASIER THAN EARTH PEOPLE CAN!...
SNIFF!
SNIFF!

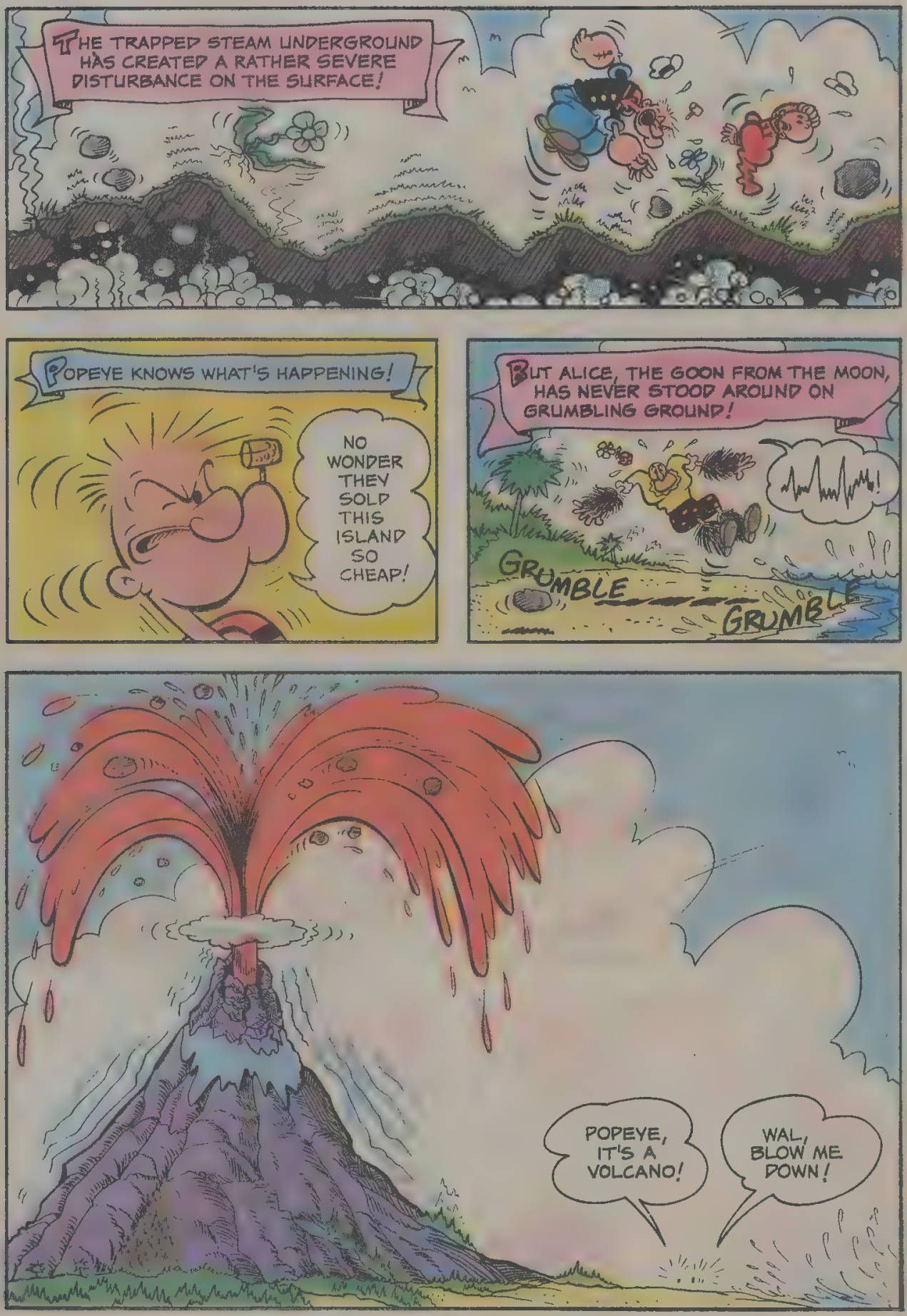

AND WHAT'S MORE, SHE KNOWS WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT!
HA CHOO


WHATEVER THAT MEANS!

ALICE THE GOON HAS A GOOD MEMORY FOR BAD SPINACH. MORE THAN ONCE, ON THE MOON, EVIL-NATURED, MEAN GOONS TRIED TO GANG UP ON NICE, ANGELIC-NATURED GOONS,,,,
BUT THAT'S ANCIENT HISTORY. ALL THAT REMAINS IS THE CURE, AN ANTIDOTE TO BAD MEDICINE — THE GOON'S SOLUTION!
A-1 ANTIDOTE
WHEN THE WITCH COMES AGAIN, WITH HER POTION TO POISON THE SPINACH FIELDS, ALICE IS READY FOR HER!
WHEN POPEYE EATS THIS SPINACH, HE'LL GET SO WEAK HE WON'T BE ABLE TO LIFT A TOOTH-PICK, MUCH LESS AN OAR!
THE POISON HITS THE SPINACH COATED WITH MOON MAGIC REPELLENT,,,,
*(COPYRIGHT MOON CENTRAL NOVELTIES, A RECIPE ALICE GOT AS A PREMILIM IN A BOX OF 'SNAPPY SNACKOS'!)
AND STRANGE THINGS START TO HAPPEN!

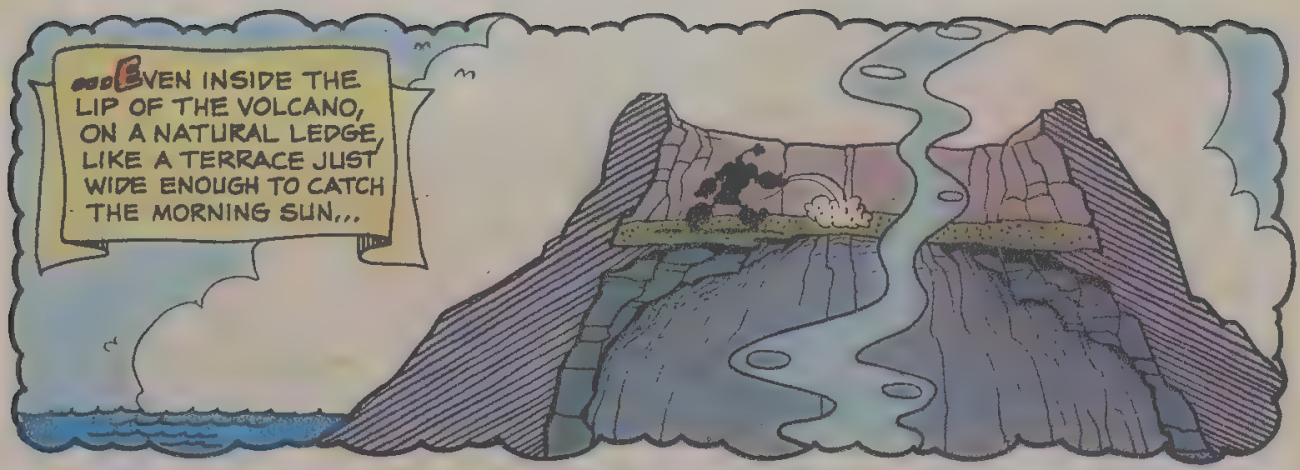

THE SPINACH GETS SO STRONG THAT IT STARTS TO SEND SHOCK WAVES THROUGH-OUT THE ISLAND!
FIRST THE ROOTS GROW AWARE OF IT!
THE WORMS KNOW IMMEDIATELY THAT SOMETHING PECULIAR IS OCCURRING AND THE INSECTS SPREAD THE NEWS SO FAST, IT'S POSITIVELY SCARY!
THE ANTI-VITAMINS IN THE SEA HAG'S CONCOCTION ARE INTER-REACTING WITH THE ANTI-ANTI VITAMINS THAT ALICE HAS COVERED THE AREA WITH...
AND THE INTERREACTION IS CAUSING A CHAIN REACTION IN THE UNDERGROUND ECOLOGY OF POPEYE'S ISLAND!
MEANWHILE...
MAYBE I GOT A BAD BATCH OF SPINACH.
I'LL GET A BETTER BATCH O' THE STUFF AN' LICK THAT BRUTUS IN NO TIME!


NOW, IF YOU'VE BEEN PAYING ATTENTION, YOU KNOW VERY WELL THERE'S A DORMANT VOLCANO ON THE ISLAND WE'RE TALKING ABOUT...
AND THAT DORMANCY DEPENDS ON A FRAGILE SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES!
FIRST, THE DEEP POOLS OF WATER UNDER THE ISLAND ARE CONNECTED TO THE SEA BY WIDE CHANNELS...
SO THE STEAM CREATED BY THE HEAT OF THE VOLCANO'S CORE IS CONDENSED HARMLESSLY ON THE SHOALS OFF THE SHORE OF THE ISLAND...
BUT RECENTLY, CONTRARY TO THE USUAL STATE OF AFFAIRS, HYPERACTIVE SPINACH ROOTS HAVE UNSTABILIZED THE SUBTERRANEAN CONDITIONS!...
AND CAVE WALLS ARE CRUMBLING!
SSS?
WATER BOILS IN SEALED POOLS!
WHA'S ALL THE JUMPIN' ABOUT, SWEE'PEA?
W-WHO'S J-JUMPING?

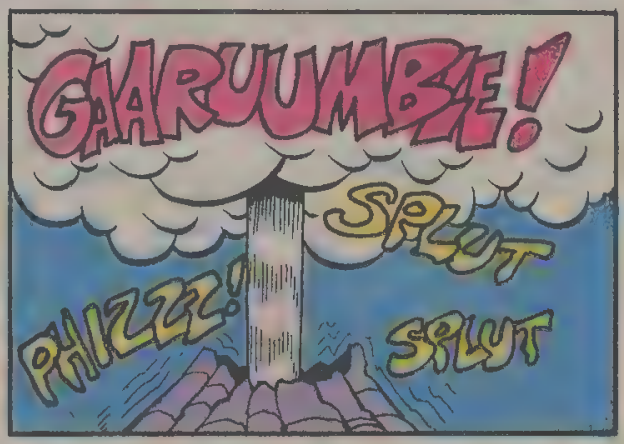

THE TRAPPED STEAM UNDERGROUND HAS CREATED A RATHER SEVERE DISTURBANCE ON THE SURFACE!
POPEYE KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENING!
NO WONDER THEY SOLD THIS ISLAND SO CHEAP!
BUT ALICE, THE GOON FROM THE MOON, HAS NEVER STOOD AROUND ON GRUMBLING GROUND!
GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE
POPEYE, IT'S A VOLCANO!
WAL, BLOW ME DOWN!

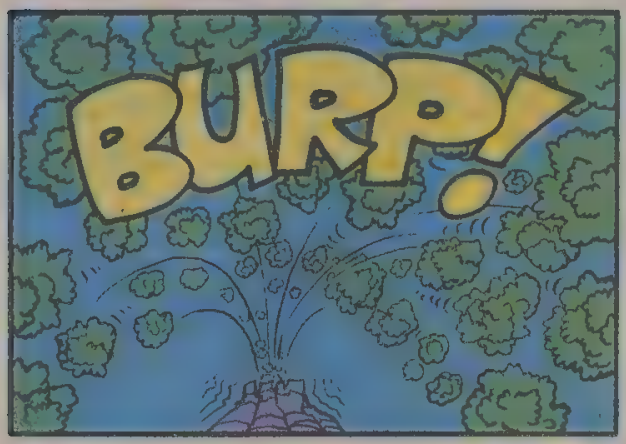
WE GOTTA SAVE ALICE!
THERE SHE IS!
Whap!
CRACK!
AS ANY REASONABLE MOONMAID WOULD, ALICE FAINTS!
BUT POPEYE IS TOO WEAK TO CARRY HER TO SAFETY!
FLOP!
GRUNT!
PUP!
SHE'S NOT EVEN STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT HER UP!
POOR POPEYE!

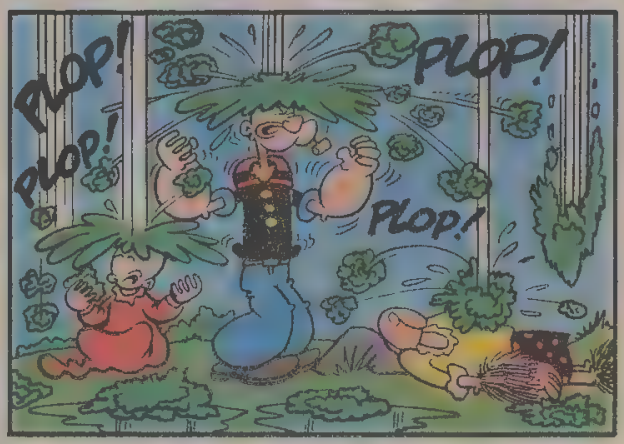
BUT I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR HIM, HE KNEW A GOOD GARDENER WHEN HE SAW ONE
FORTY ACRES SHOULD DO IT, OL' GIRL, MAKE YERSELF TER HOME AND HELP YERSELF TO THE FRUITS AN' VEG'TABLES.
WHEN ALICE HAD FIRST SEEN THE SEA HAG HOVERING AROUND THE FRESHLY PLOWED SPINACH FIELDS...
SHE JUST PRETENDED NOT TO NOTICE.
BUT AS SOON AS THE HIDEOUS OLD WITCH HAD GONE, THE GOON GOT TO WORK!
NOT ONLY DID SHE PLANT FORTY ACRES OF PRIME SPINACH RIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN,...
SHE PLANTED SPINACH ALL OVER THE PLACE!

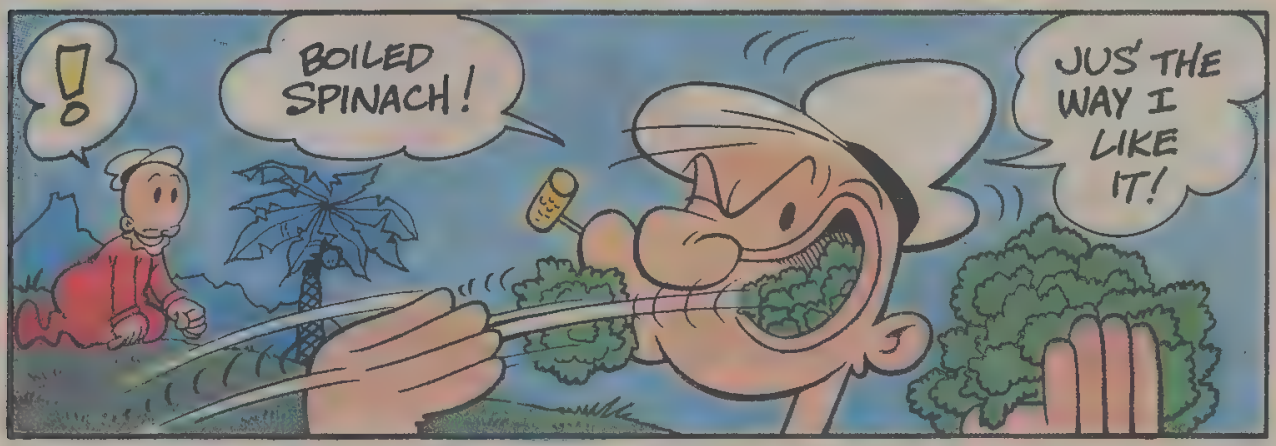

EVEN INSIDE THE LIP OF THE VOLCANO, ON A NATURAL LEDGE, LIKE A TERRACE JUST WIDE ENOUGH TO CATCH THE MORNING SUN...

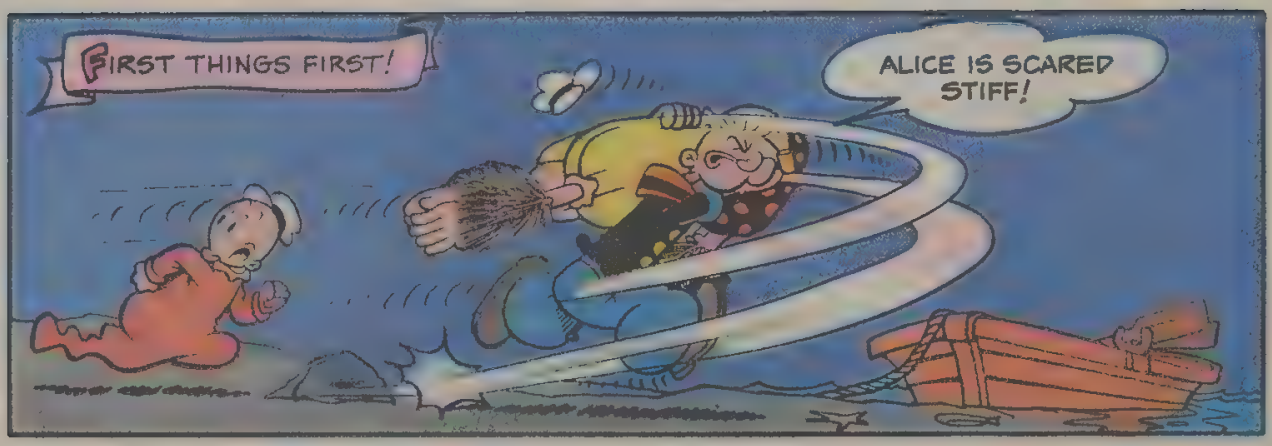
BUT NOT PROMINENT ENOUGH TO CATCH THE EYE OF A SNOOPY WITCH!

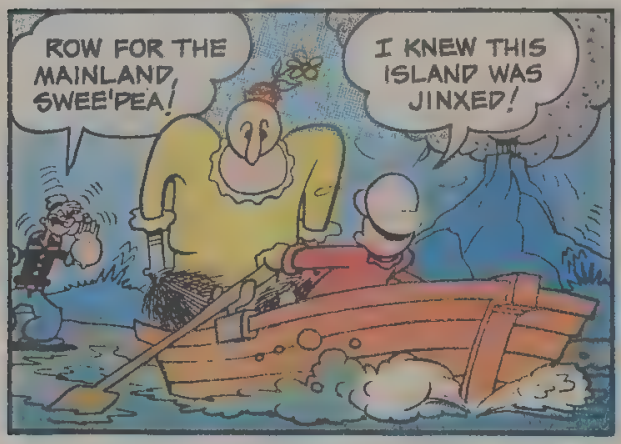

GAARUUMBLE!
SPLUT
PHIZZZ!
SPLUT

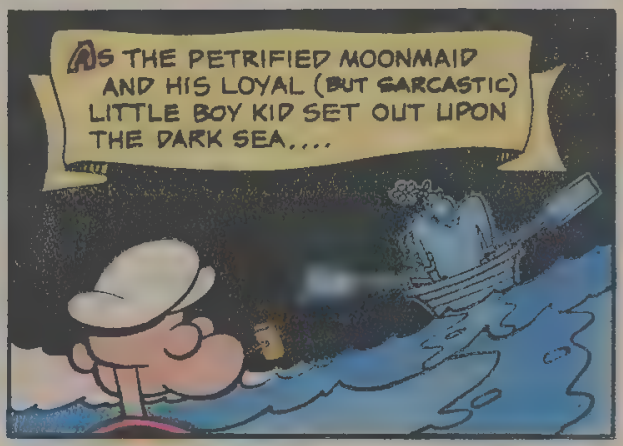

BURP!

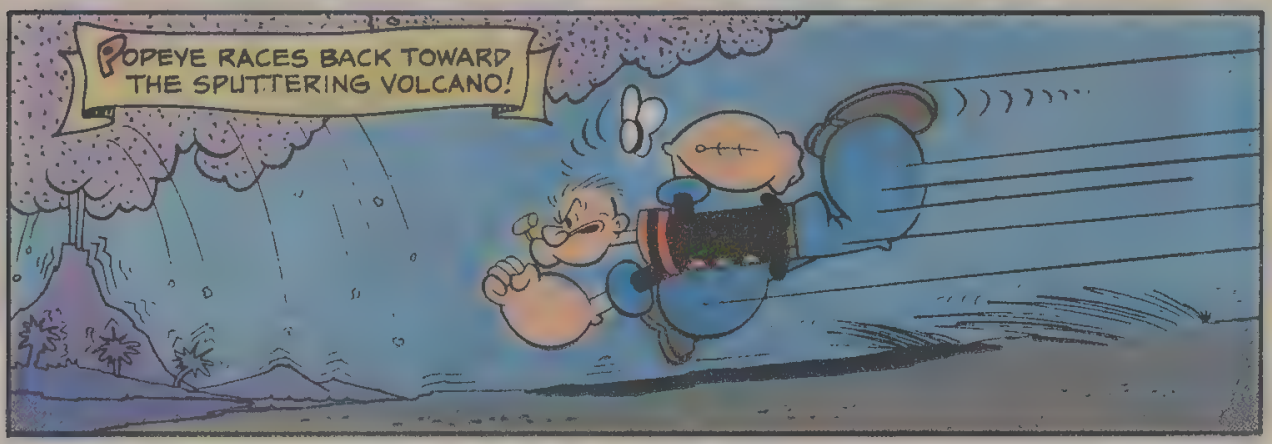

PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!
PLOP!

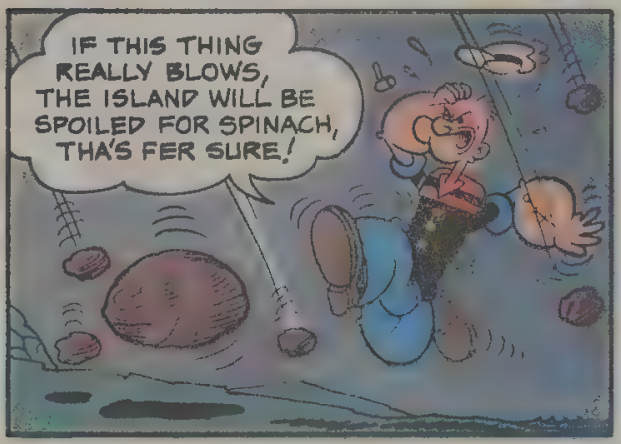

!
BOILED SPINACH!
JUS' THE WAY I LIKE IT!

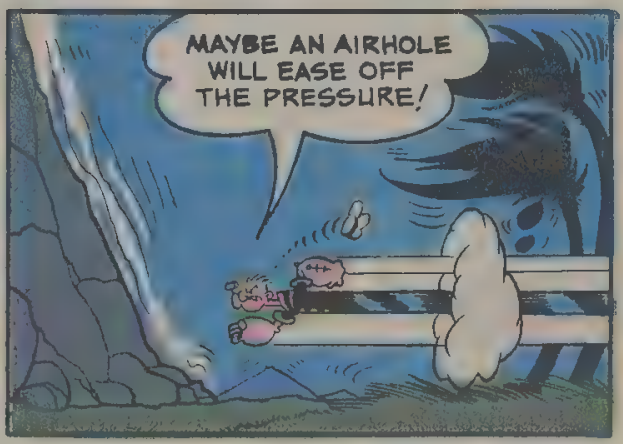

FIRST THINGS FIRST!
ALICE IS SCARED STIFF!

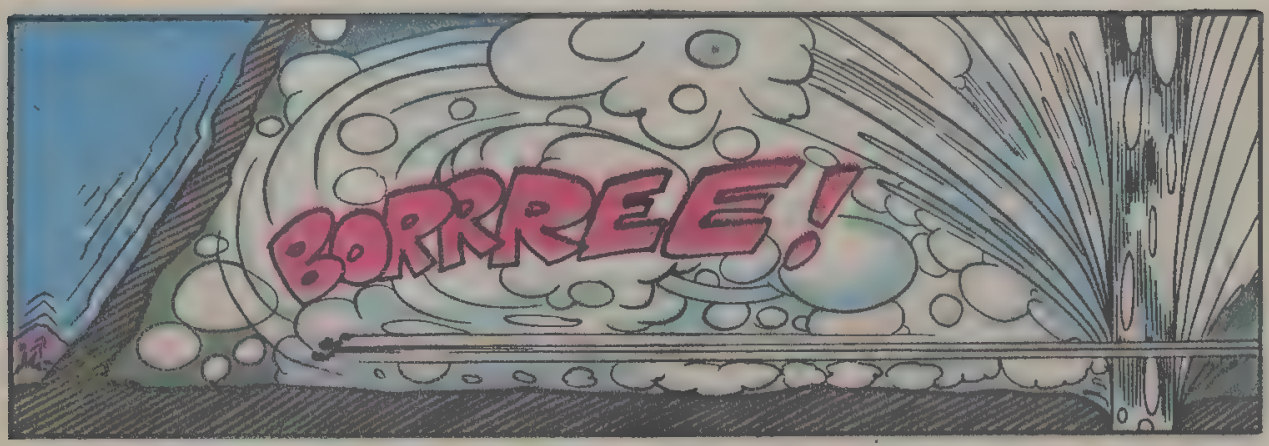

ROW FOR THE MAINLAND, SWEE'PEA!
I KNEW THIS ISLAND WAS JINXED!

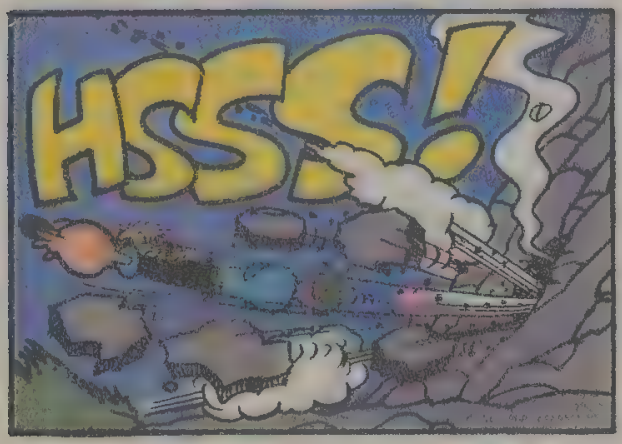

AS THE PETRIFIED MOONMAID AND HIS LOYAL (BUT SARCASTIC) LITTLE BOY KID SET OUT UPON THE DARK SEA....


POPEYE RACES BACK TOWARD THE SPUTTERING VOLCANO!


IF THIS THING REALLY BLOWS, THE ISLAND WILL BE SPOILED FOR SPINACH, THA'S FER SURE!

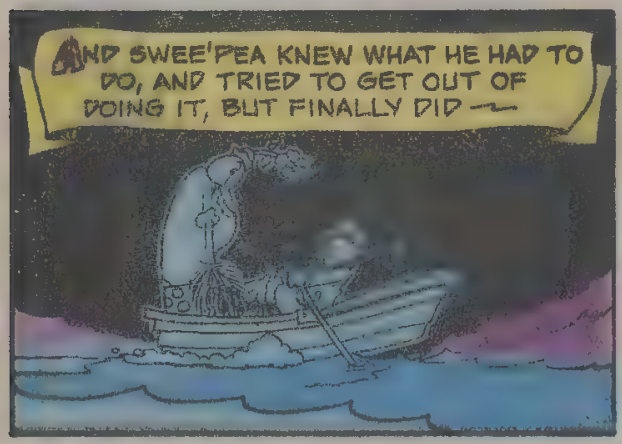

MAYBE AN AIRHOLE WILL EASE OFF THE PRESSURE!

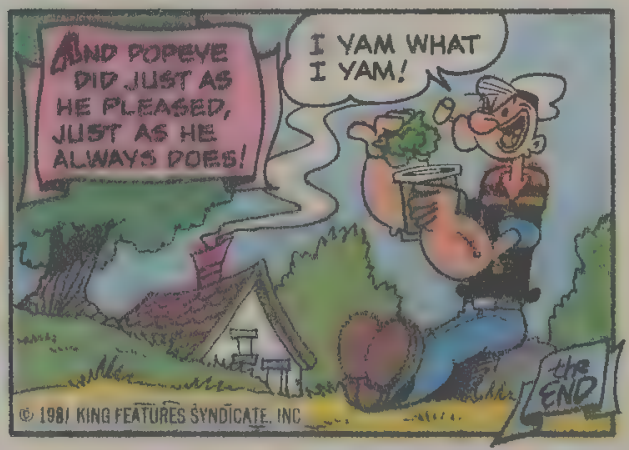

BORRREE!


HSSS!

THE SEA HAG HAS FAILED AGAIN!

SO IT ALL TURNED OUT PRETTY WELL IN THE END BECAUSE ALICE KNEW WHAT SHE HAD TO DO AND DID IT....


AND SWEE'PEA KNEW WHAT HE HAD TO DO, AND TRIED TO GET OUT OF DOING IT, BUT FINALLY DID —


AND POPEYE DID JUST AS HE PLEASED, JUST AS HE ALWAYS DOES!
I YAM WHAT I YAM!
THE END
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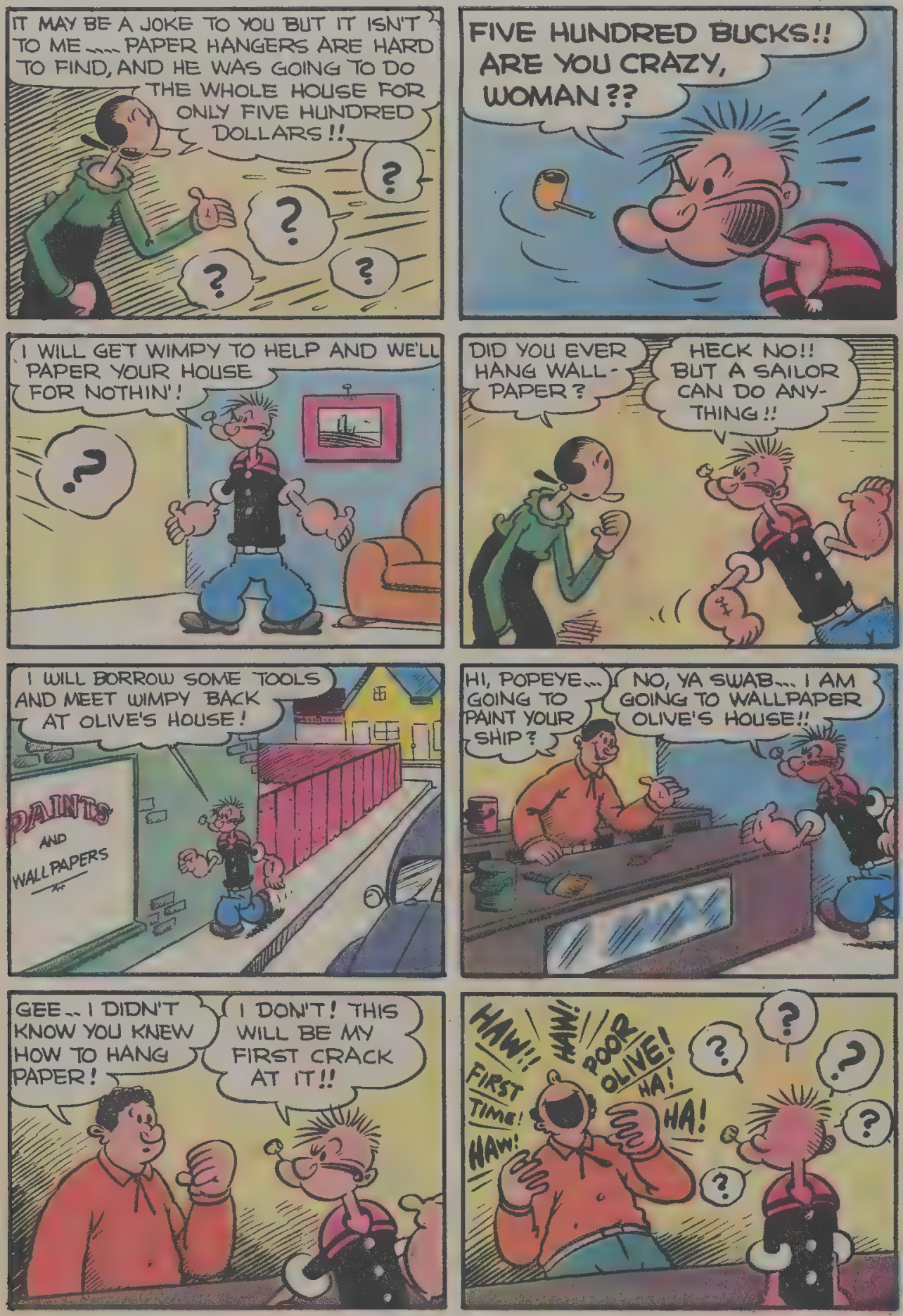
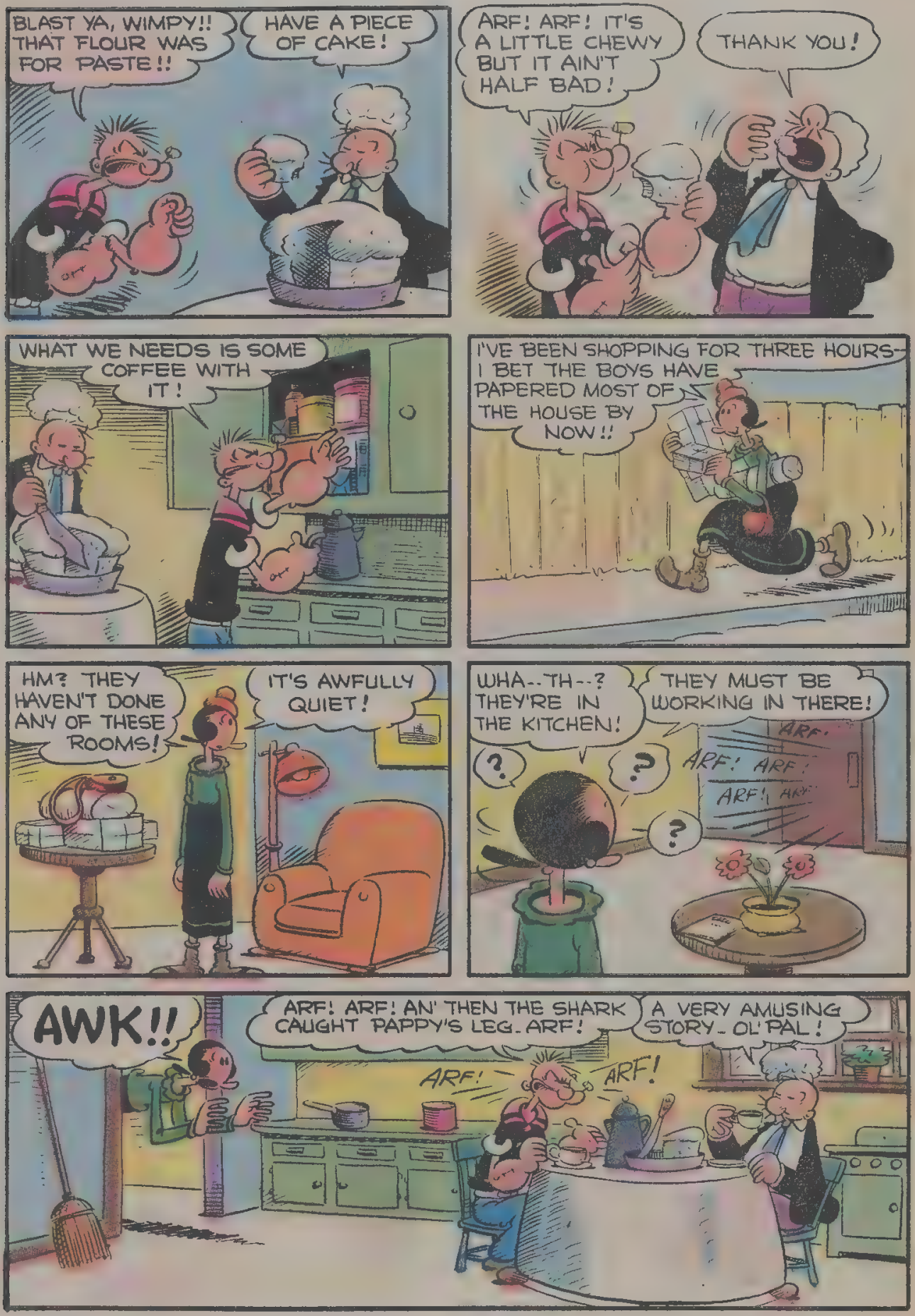
POPEYE
IN
PAPER AND PASTE
TUM-DE-TUM!! LA-DE-DA
I YAM ON ME WAY TO SEE ME SWEETIE!
BLOW ME DOWN.... WHO'S THAT SWAB GOING INTO MY GIRL FRIEND'S HOUSE?
GR-R-R! BAH!!
I DOES NOT LIKE COMPETISHON!! I DOES NOT LIKE SWABS TALKIN' TO MY GIRL!!
GR-R-R-R-R! I'LL TEAR THE SWAB TO PIECES!
CRASH!
SWISH
HM? I FERGOT TO OPEN THE DOOR!
OH.... HELLO, POPEYE, DEAR!
WHO'S 'AT MAN?

WHAT MAN?
STEP ASIDE – I'LL SHOW YOU!
DOES YA SEE THIS HERE THING?
YES!
BAM!
THIS IS THE MAN I AM ASKIN' YOU ABOUT!
POPEYE! STOP THAT!
BAM!
SMACK
– AND STAY OUT!!
BAW!! OH! WOE!
BAW!
WHATCHA CRYIN' ABOUT?
BOO!
YOU JUST THREW OUT THE PAPER HANGER!
PAPER HANGER?!? ARF! ARF! 'AT'S A GOOD JOKE ON ME!


IT MAY BE A JOKE TO YOU BUT IT ISN'T TO ME ---- PAPER HANGERS ARE HARD TO FIND, AND HE WAS GOING TO DO THE WHOLE HOUSE FOR ONLY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS!!
?
?
?
?
FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS!! ARE YOU CRAZY, WOMAN??
I WILL GET WIMPY TO HELP AND WE'LL PAPER YOUR HOUSE FOR NOTHIN'!
?
DID YOU EVER HANG WALL-PAPER?
HECK NO!! BUT A SAILOR CAN DO ANY-THING!!
I WILL BORROW SOME TOOLS AND MEET WIMPY BACK AT OLIVE'S HOUSE!
PAINTS AND WALLPAPERS
HI, POPEYE... GOING TO PAINT YOUR SHIP?
NO, YA SWAB... I AM GOING TO WALLPAPER OLIVE'S HOUSE!!
GEE... I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KNEW HOW TO HANG PAPER!
I DON'T! THIS WILL BE MY FIRST CRACK AT IT!!
HAW!!
FIRST TIME!
HAW!
HAW!
POOR OLIVE!
HA!
HA!
?
?
?
?

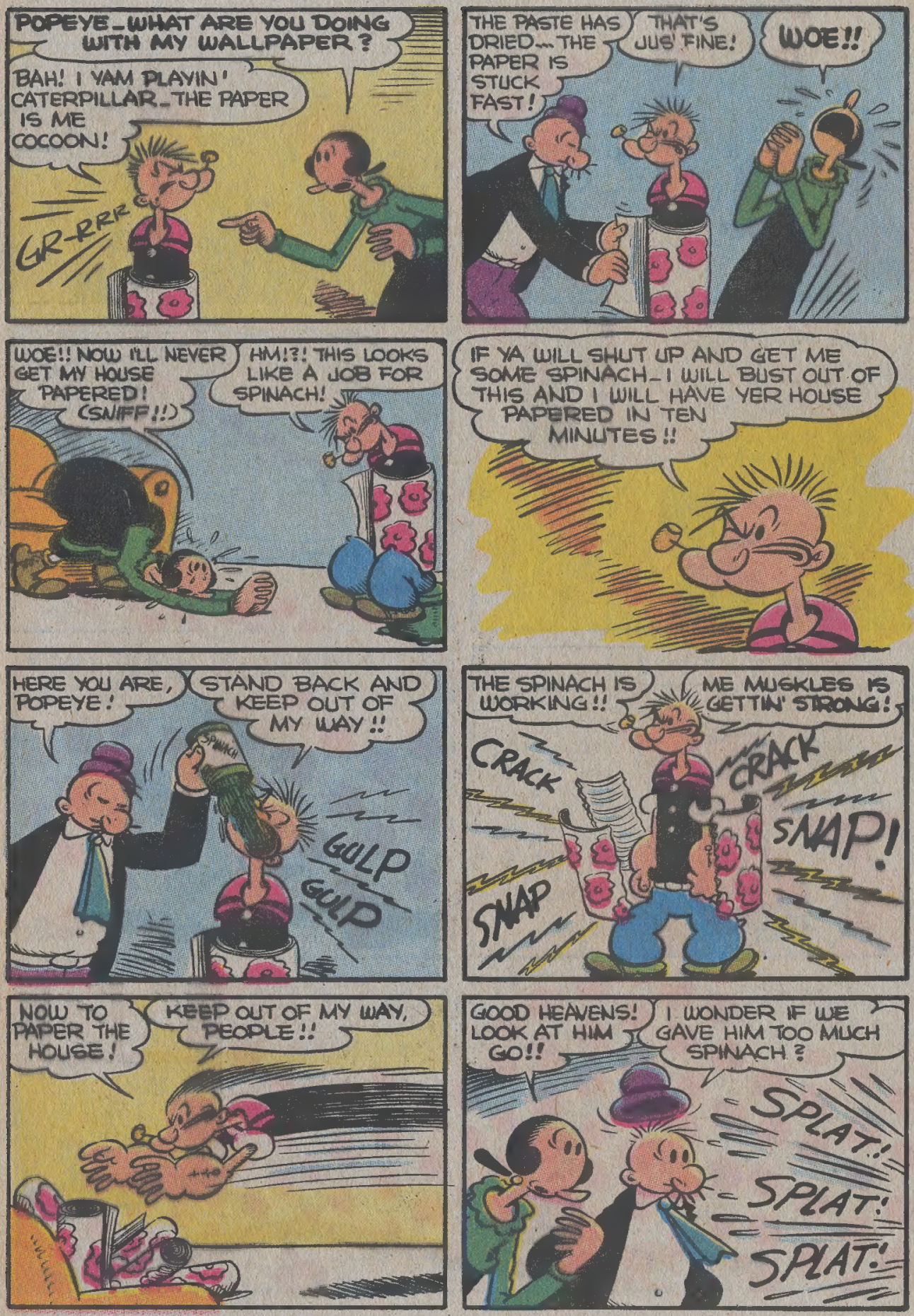
I WONDER WHY POPEYE WANTED ME TO MEET HIM AT OLIVE'S WITH A HUNDRED POUNDS OF FLOUR?
PERHAPS OLIVE IS GOING TO OPEN A BAKERY!
FLOUR 100 LBS
FOR SALE
I WANT THE HOUSE PAPERED BEFORE MOTHER AND DADDY GET BACK FROM THEIR VACATION!
HERE COMES WIMPY!
I PUT THE FLOUR IN THE KITCHEN, POPEYE!
MAY I ASK WHAT IT IS FOR?
SWELL, WIMPY!
WE'RE GOING TO PAPER THE HOUSE. THE FLOUR IS TO MAKE PASTE OUT OF!
WALLPAPERING! THAT SOUNDS LIKE GOOD FUN!
WIMPY-YOU MIX THE PASTE--
VERY WELL--I JUST ADD WATER TO THE FLOUR!
TRA-LA-DEE-DA
LA-DE-DA-DUM!!

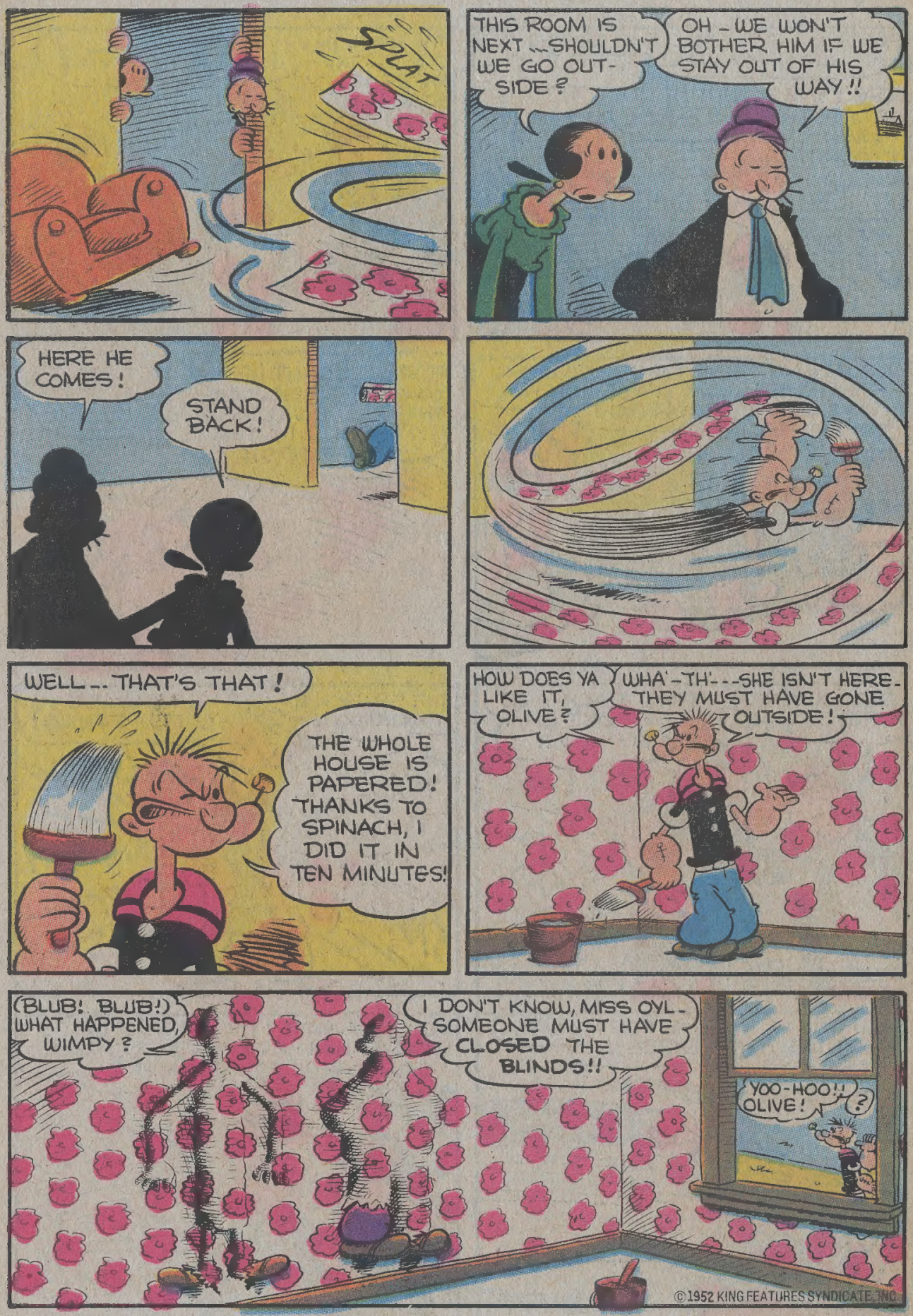
HM??
GOOD HEAVENS! THIS LOOKS JUST LIKE THE CAKE DOUGH GRANDMA WIMPY USED TO MAKE!
HM?
?
?
AVAST, WIMPY.... I YAM READY FOR THE PASTE!
HURRY UP WITH THE PASTE!
WHAT PASTE?
THE PASTE I SENT YOU IN HERE TO MAKE!!
OH!?! THAT PASTE!
WHERE IS IT? WHATCHA DO WITH IT?
?
THE PASTE IS IN THE OVEN, OL' PAL!
WOULD YOU CARE FOR A PIECE OF PASTE CAKE!!
PLOP


BLAST YA, WIMPY!! THAT FLOUR WAS FOR PASTE!!
HAVE A PIECE OF CAKE!
ARF! ARF! IT'S A LITTLE CHEWY BUT IT AIN'T HALF BAD!
THANK YOU!
WHAT WE NEEDS IS SOME COFFEE WITH IT!
I'VE BEEN SHOPPING FOR THREE HOURS- I BET THE BOYS HAVE PAPERED MOST OF THE HOUSE BY NOW!!
HM? THEY HAVEN'T DONE ANY OF THESE ROOMS!
IT'S AWFULLY QUIET!
WHA--TH--? THEY'RE IN THE KITCHEN!
THEY MUST BE WORKING IN THERE!
ARF!
ARF! ARF!
ARF! ARF!
?
?
?
AWK!!
ARF! ARF! AN' THEN THE SHARK CAUGHT PAPPY'S LEG. ARF!
A VERY AMUSING STORY. OL' PAL!
ARF!
ARF!

IS THIS THE WAY YOU WALL-PAPER?
WALLPAPER? (GULP!!) ER--AH---
COME ON, WIMPY- LET'S GET TO WORK!!
FIRST WE HAS TO PUT PASTE ON THE PAPER!
I'LL GET THE PASTE!
YA GOTTA UNROLL IT TO PASTE IT!
?
?
?
HERE'S THE PASTE, POPEYE.
POPEYE!
?
?
?
AVAST, WIMPY- GET ME OUT OF THIS!
?

THERE YOU ARE!!
THAT PAPER IS TOUGH TO HANDLE – IT WON'T STAY UNROLLED!
IT'S ROLLING BACK UP!
YOU TWO STAND ON THE ENDS AND HOLD IT WHILE I PUT THE PASTE ON!
SPLAT
SPLAT!
THERE'S THE PHONE!
?
SPLAT
BR-R-R
BZ-ZZ
HEY!!
BLINKITY BLANK!
PHOOEY!
BAH!
IT WAS A WRONG NUMBER!


POPEYE_WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY WALLPAPER?
BAH! I YAM PLAYIN' CATERPILLAR_THE PAPER IS ME COCOON!
GR-RRR
THE PASTE HAS DRIED--- THE PAPER IS STUCK FAST!
THAT'S JUS' FINE!
WOE!!
WOE!! NOW I'LL NEVER GET MY HOUSE PAPERED! (SNIFF!!)
HM!?! THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR SPINACH!
IF YA WILL SHUT UP AND GET ME SOME SPINACH_I WILL BUST OUT OF THIS AND I WILL HAVE YER HOUSE PAPERED IN TEN MINUTES!!
HERE YOU ARE, POPEYE!
STAND BACK AND KEEP OUT OF MY WAY!!
SPINACH
GULP
GULP
THE SPINACH IS WORKING!!
ME MUSKLES IS GETTIN' STRONG!
CRACK
CRACK
SNAP!
SNAP
NOW TO PAPER THE HOUSE!
KEEP OUT OF MY WAY, PEOPLE!!
GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK AT HIM GO!!
I WONDER IF WE GAVE HIM TOO MUCH SPINACH?
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!


SPLAT
THIS ROOM IS NEXT ... SHOULDN'T WE GO OUT-SIDE?
OH - WE WON'T BOTHER HIM IF WE STAY OUT OF HIS WAY!!
HERE HE COMES!
STAND BACK!
WELL ... THAT'S THAT!
THE WHOLE HOUSE IS PAPERED! THANKS TO SPINACH, I DID IT IN TEN MINUTES!
HOW DOES YA LIKE IT, OLIVE?
WHA'-TH'--SHE ISN'T HERE- THEY MUST HAVE GONE OUTSIDE!
(BLUB! BLUB!) WHAT HAPPENED, WIMPY?
I DON'T KNOW, MISS OYL - SOMEONE MUST HAVE CLOSED THE BLINDS!!
YOO-HOO!! OLIVE!
?
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WHAT AN ACT!

POPEYE

AND THE WHOLE CAST OF
THIMBLE THEATRE!
THEY'RE ALL STARRING
IN WHITMAN COMICS
AT YOUR STORE TODAY!

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WHITMAN COMICS

fun for everyone!!